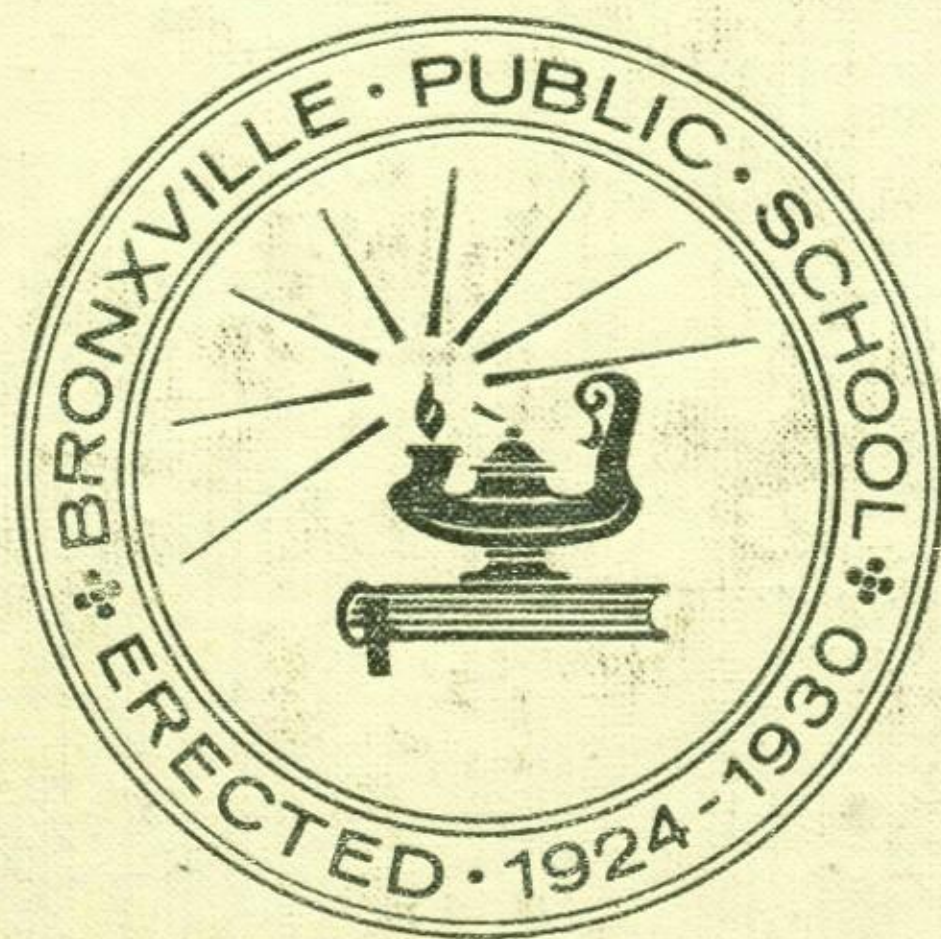




1964 *BRONCO*

Daniel
I know you enjoyed
the Gaz this year, we'll
be waiting for reopment next
year. Have a ball this summer, but no
regular activity, please. Swing in your boat,
don't get too many chicks, see ya next
year.

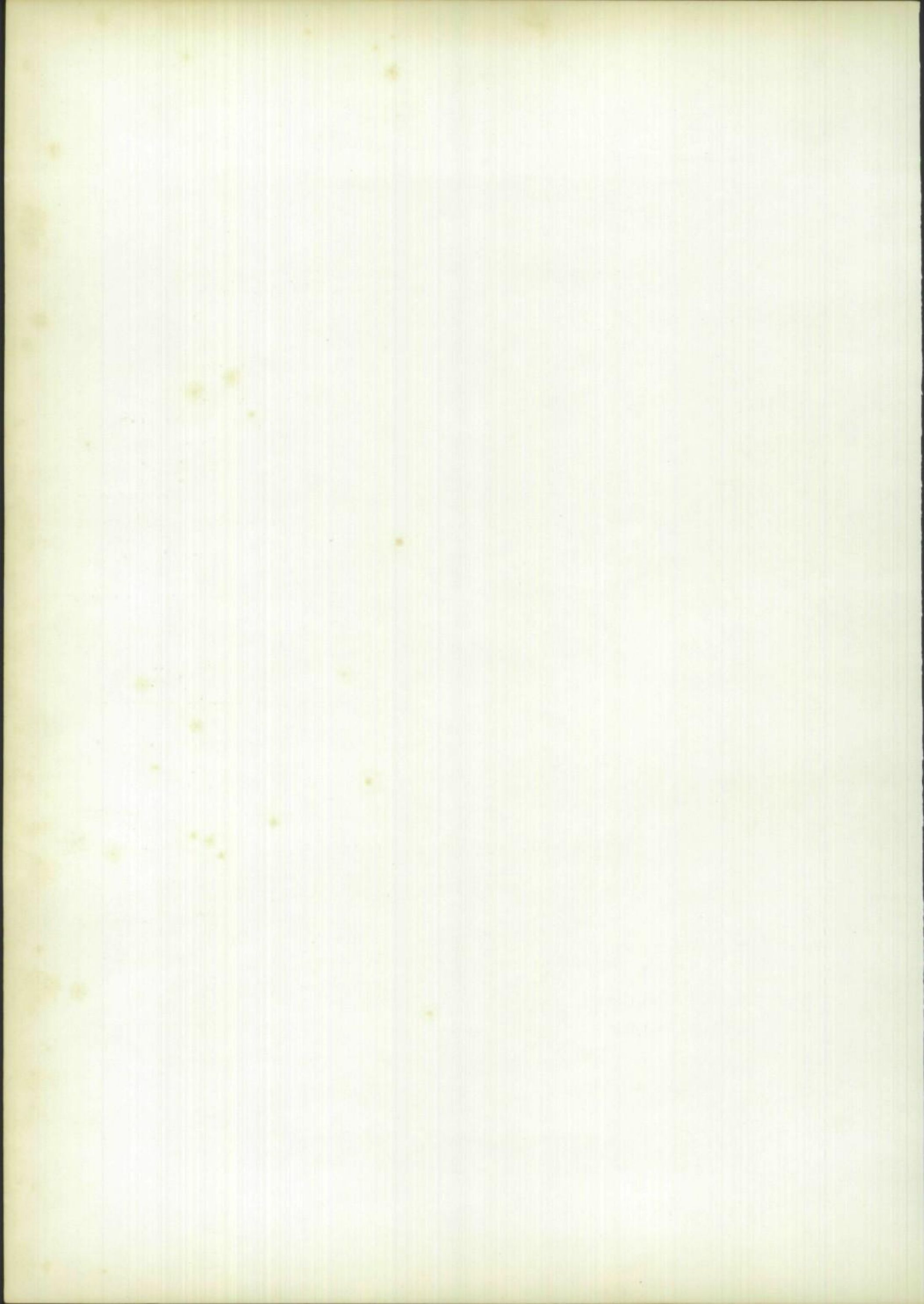
Luelt,

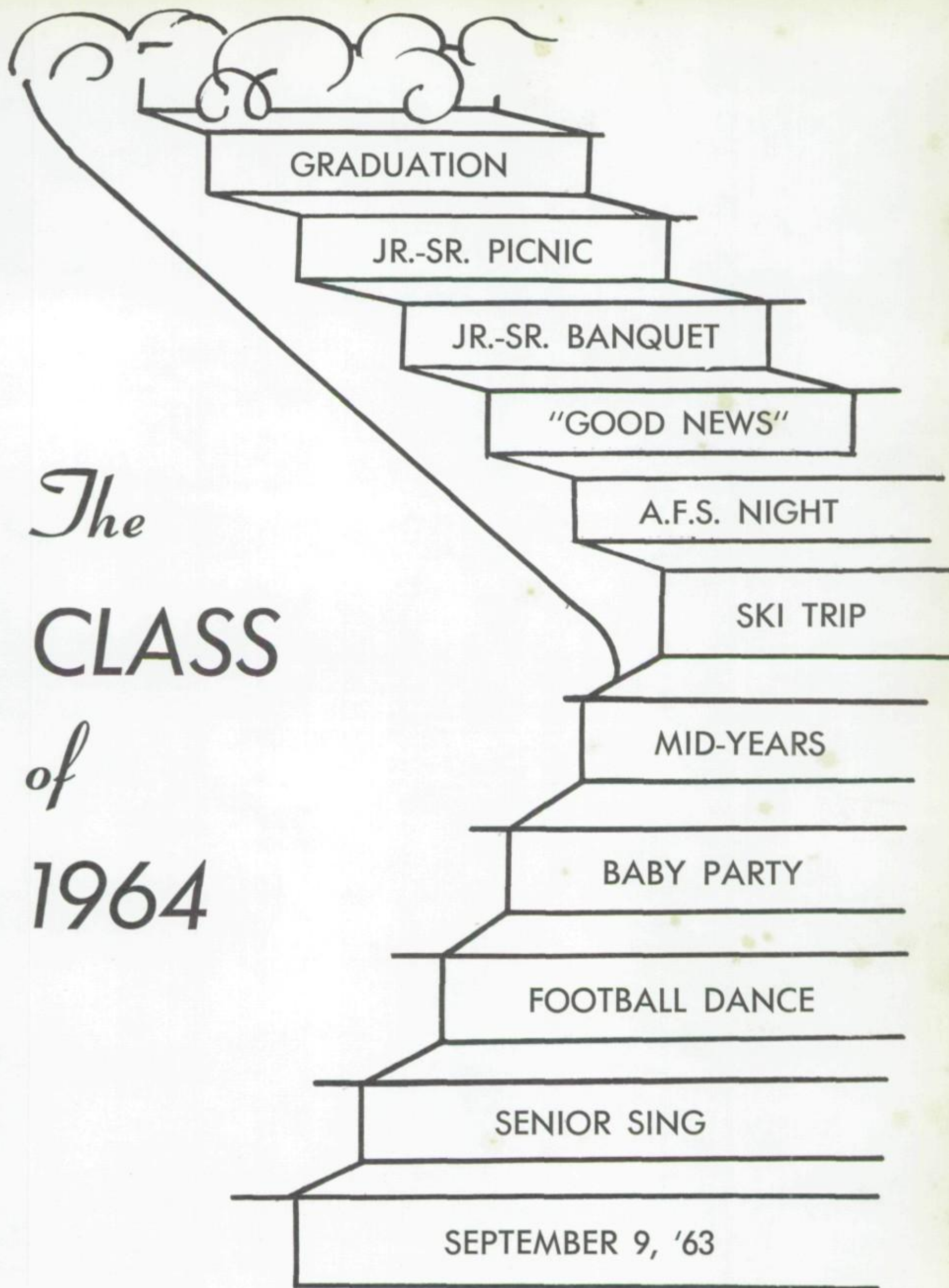
Porgle

Bleach!!!
Does that sound
familiar!? It was
really great in Student
Council, Warwick, and Gazeboo!
It was really fun in the cafeteria
especially that day that Miss Owsley
came along, she really loves me! I
love her too!
From one bleach to another!
Diane

Davis,
I'd like to take
this moment to thank
you for running a nice
clean Gazeboo, and I hope
you open it again this
summer.

Bill





The
CLASS
of
1964

Presents





BRONCO 1964



MR. FRANK LITTELL

DEDICATION

Depuis que nous avons commencé le high school, il a été toutes sortes de personne pour nous. Dans ses classes, il nous a montré que l'instruction peut être au même temps amusant et profitable. Il nous a guidé dans les activités consultatives ainsi que celles de classe avec un intérêt sincère et consciencieux. Mais ce que nous frappe et nous impressionne le plus c'est son attitude amicale envers nous tous. Nous, la classe de 1964 dédions avec fierté le BRONCO 1964 à M. Frank Littell.



THE CLASS OF 1964 EXTENDS SPECIAL APPRECIATION TO
MR. VERNON T. SANDERS

He was teacher, guide and friend. Over the years he read to his classes *Kim* and *Julius Caesar*; directed, from the balcony, their choral reading at Christmastime; and supported their many other interests — academic, athletic, dramatic.

The class of 1964 was greatly benefited by the wisdom and kindness of this scholarly and sensitive teacher. We can only say, Mr. Sanders, that the Bronxville High School will certainly miss you and will never forget you.





FACULTY



DR. BRAUN
Superintendent of Schools

Your Yearbook reflects the many happy moments you have enjoyed, the traditions you have shared, and the academic opportunities which we hope have prepared you to meet the challenges and responsibilities of the future.

Our school was founded on the same basic principle as our nation — "the recognition and worth of each individual." The intellectual, physical, and social activities provided under the leadership of the faculty should assist each of you to assume your role as a worthy citizen.

Whatever your future may be, our best wishes go with you for your success and happiness.

Louis H. Braun



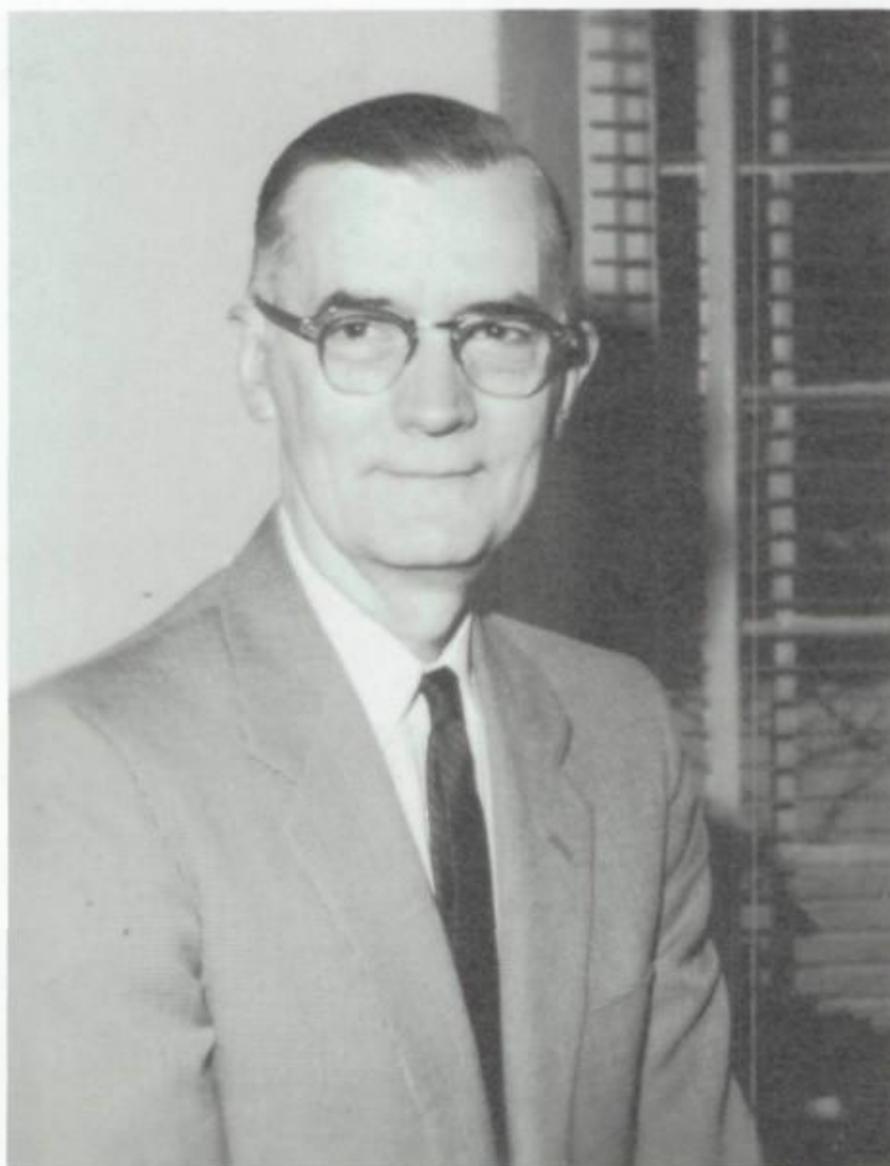
MR. HEMPSTEAD
Assistant to the Superintendent

The purpose of a school is to further learning.

In Bronxville High School most learnings are, and should be, in academic areas. The academic program needs to be, and is, supplemented by extracurricular activities which provide rich opportunities for other valuable learning experiences.

Your Yearbook is the only comprehensive record of these activities and will serve to recall the happy experiences and associations of this year. Because of this I shall cherish it.

Frank Misner



DR. MISNER
Principal



MR. MANDERS
Assistant Principal

MATH



MISS BOICE
Chairman
*Stories My Mother
Never Told Me*



MRS. EGGLETON
How To Read A Book



MRS. LANDIS
Happiness Is A Warm Puppy



MISS GUINEE
The House of Mirth



MR. MOORE
Chairman
The Wizard of Oz

ENGLISH



MRS. PITELA
Bitter-Sweet



MR. SANDERS
The Old Masters



MISS WHARTON
The Feminine Mystique



MISS OWSLEY
The New Mathematics



MR. SPENIK
I Kid You Not

MISS BABCOCK
*Chairman
Animal Farm*



MRS. COCHRAN
What Every Girl Should Know



MISS COLASUONNO
Nobody Knows My Name



SCIENCE



MR. PETRAGLIA
An Experiment in Education



MR. MORRISON
Boy Girl Boy Girl



MR. EATON
Men and Atoms

HISTORY



MR. BENEDICT
Life in Colonial America



MR. PERDEW
Chairman
Encyclopedia Britannica



MR. DeNYSE
The Perennial Bachelor



MR. HOWARD
The Pathfinder



MR. WUERTHNER
*The Cold War and
the Income Tax*



MRS. BEISEL
The Secret World of Kids



DR. BOSWORTH
Dear and Glorious Physician

SCIENCE



MRS. FORTIER
The World Through My Eyes



MRS. SUDAKA
Be Happier, Be Healthier



MRS. TUCKER
Good Grief, More Peanuts



MR. ZIDIK
Winnie Ille Pu

MR. BEEBE
The Return of the Native



MR. LITTELL
The Prince



DR. MASSEY
Chairman
The Great Mademoiselle

MR. EDMONSON
Roughing It



MR. HEMBERGER
The Hostage



MRS. LYNCH
Portrait of a Lady



MRS. McSPADDEN
Our Mutual Friend



SEVENTH GRADE



MR. PORTER
Moby Dick

COUNSELORS



MISS BRICKELL
The Miracle Worker



MR. JOEL
Man's Fate



MISS SULLIVAN
A Taste of Honey

MR. BLOCK
Lord Jim

MISS DAY
Auntie Mame

MR. GRAVES
Trustee from the Tool Room

MR. HERD
The Joy of Music



MR. KUHNS
The Warden

ARTS AND CRAFTS

MR. LEVENE
Say Cheese



MR. LINDEN
*Chairman (Music)
The Sound and the Fury*



MR. MINGRONE
Bringing Up the Brass



MISS SABBATINO
The Unharried Hostess



MR. THOMSON
*A Portrait of the
Artist as a Young Man*



MRS. BROWN
Darkness at Noon



MRS. COLLINS
Curiosities of Medicine



MISS COPELAND
*How To Live With
A Calculating Cat*

BUSINESS



MISS DAVIES
Elizabeth the Great



MRS. GRAVES
Bells are Ringing



MISS HOUGH
The Secret Garden



MRS. LANE
The Power of Positive Thinking



MRS. MADDOCK
Occupation: Angel



MRS. MARRAFINO
Far From The Madding Crowd



MRS. O'NEILL
Joy in the Morning

SECRETARIES



MRS. TACKET
The Red and the Black



MR. BRYANT
Keys Of The Kingdom



MR. FEARON
Chairman
*Middle Aged Man
on the Flying Trapeze*

MR. GREEN
Run Silent, Run Deep



MISS BONGARD
The Look of a Thoroughbred



MISS NILLES
Great Expectations

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

LIBRARY



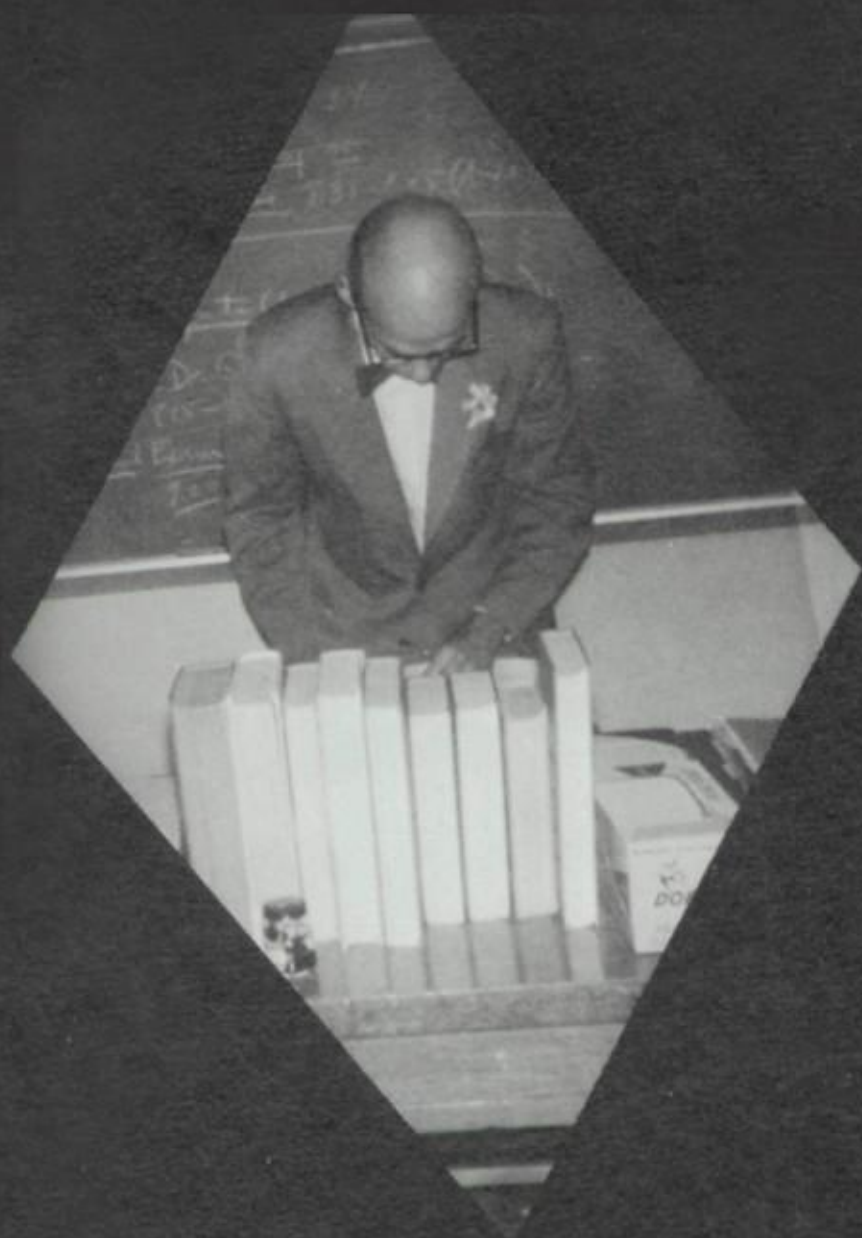
MRS. KREUTZER
The Kreutzer Sonata



MRS. LEWIS
Childrens' Book Shelf



MISS PELTON
Librarian
The Battle of the Books



LAST DAY



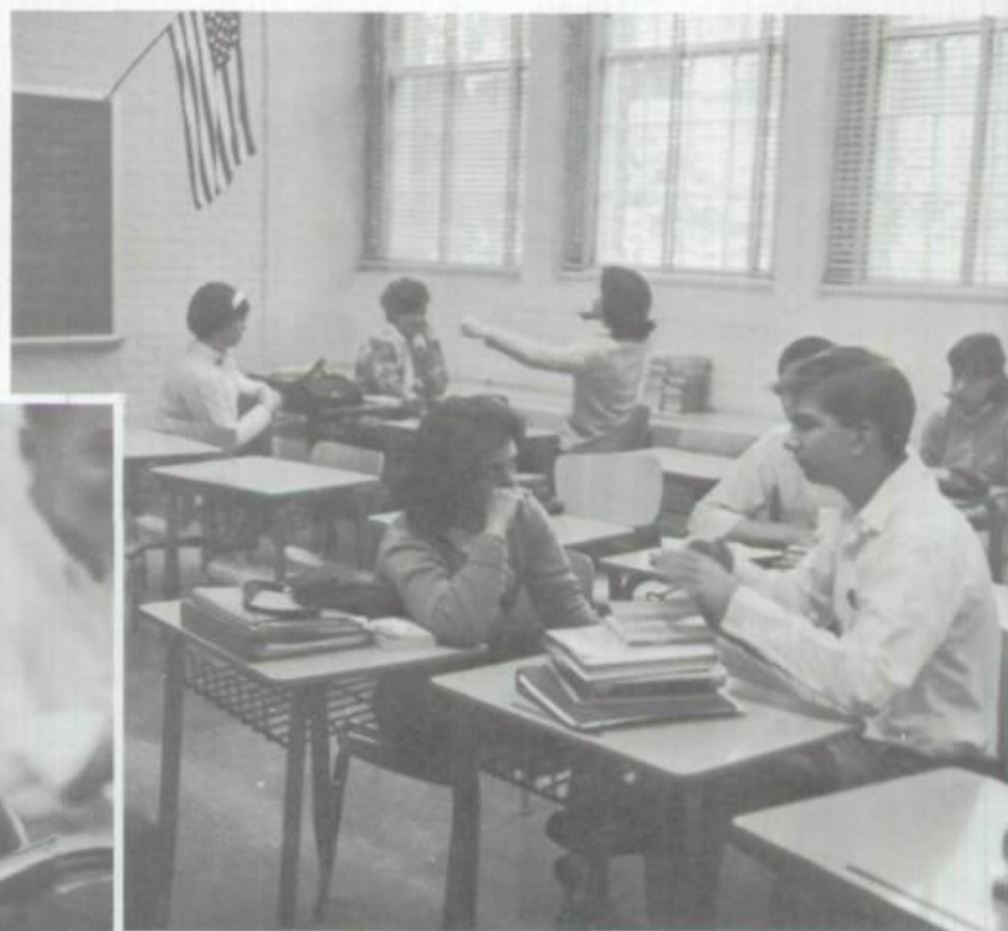
8:10 A.M. Van telling about his Saturday night.



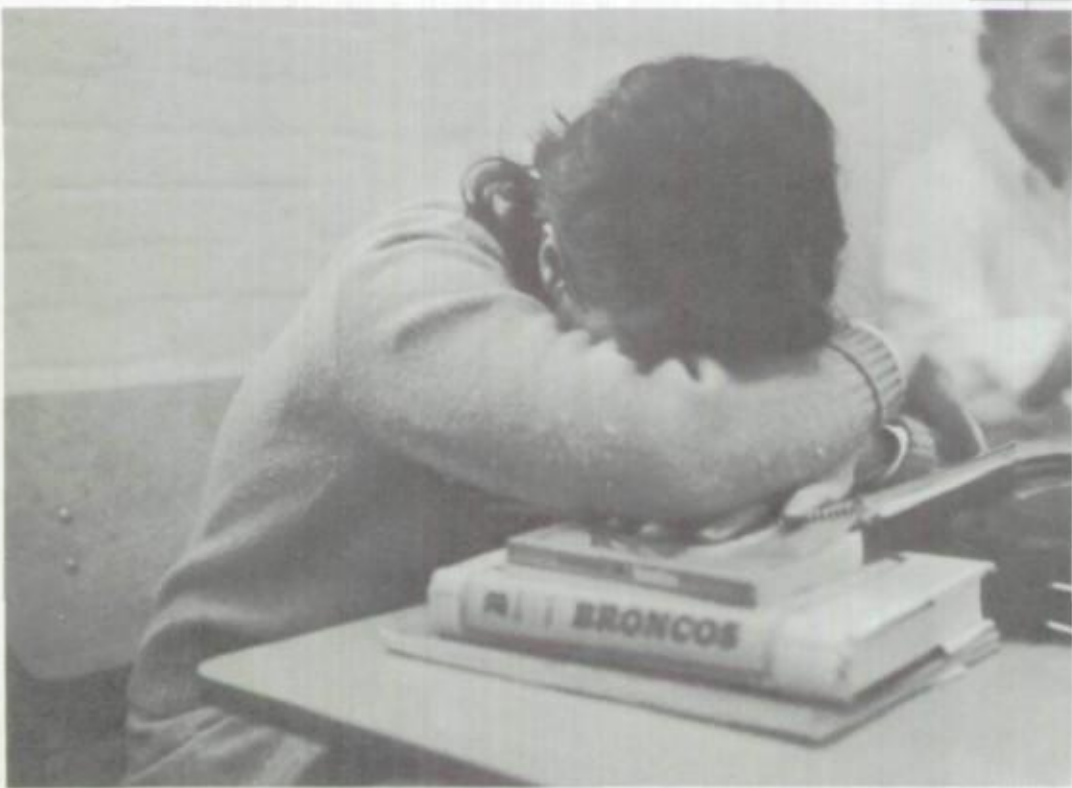
8:23 A.M. I don't know about the girls, but Karl's sure impressed.



8:25 A.M. I pledge allegiance . . .



8:28 A.M. . . . therefore, space is warped like so, understand?



8:35 A.M. Interesting course, isn't it?



8:40 A.M. I can make time pass but not all of you people.



9:00 A.M. *Latin* couldn't be that interesting.



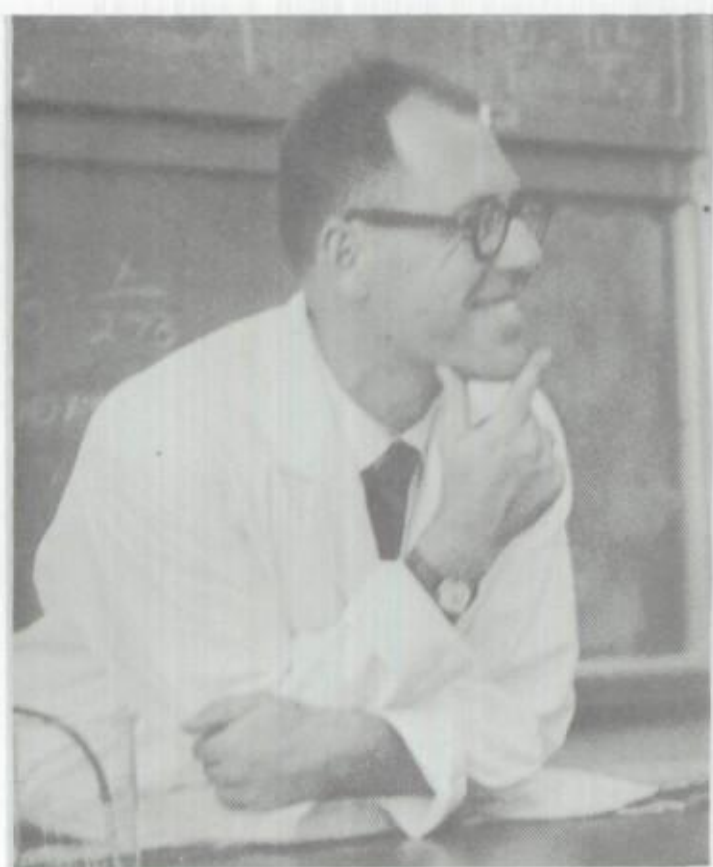
9:25 A.M. Take notes, Miss Boice.



9:45 A.M. The blond being with a book.



10:00 A.M. Stop tickling him, Sue.



10:15 A.M. No, Buncie, we can't make any C_2H_5OH for you.



10:20 A.M. Tie me kangaroo down, sport.



10:30 A.M. But I am Miss Teenage America



10:48 A.M. Sprechen Sie Deutsch?



11:00 A.M. Of course we're going to the assembly.



12:30 P.M. Senior privileges.



2:15 P.M. I want my Mommy.



3:00 P.M. Folder Day.



3:15 P.M. Detention.



3:20 P.M. Why don't you go home, girls?



3:45 P.M. Make way.



5:45 P.M. Mr. Clean can't take the peanut butter off the roof of your mouth, Mary.



4:00 P.M. Maybe we can get the library monitors in there, too.



5:50 P.M. Still tickling, Sue?



6:30 P.M. Ist Jemand da, der englisch spricht?

7:00 P.M. Out of the night—



7:30 P.M. Sing along.



8:00 P.M. The trusty chariot.



8:30 P.M. The lineup.



8:45 P.M. It's called *Uncle Tom's Cabin*.



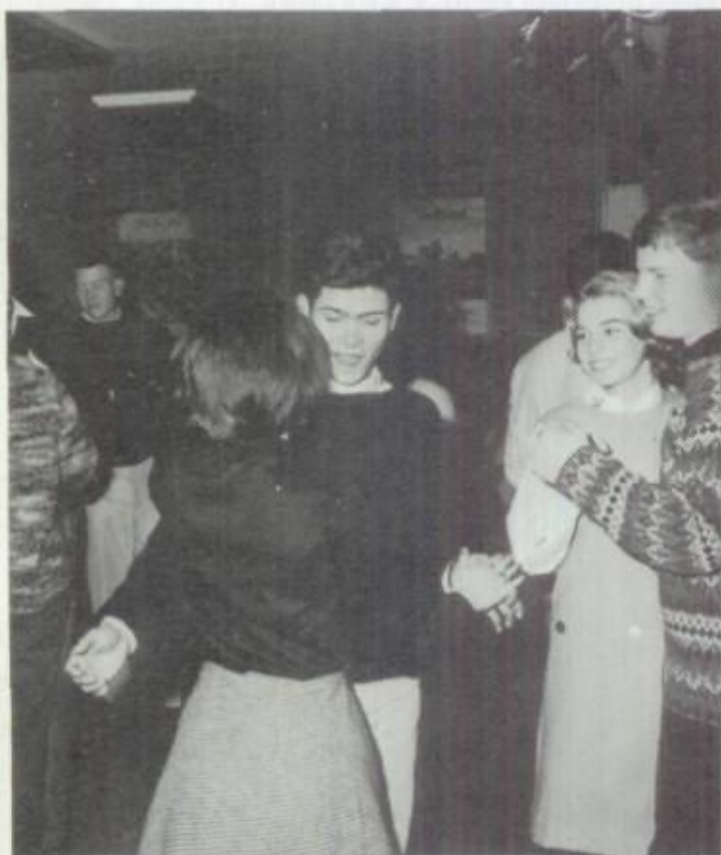
10:00 P.M. The prize.



12:00 Midnight Is this any way to run a school? You bet it is!



1:00 A.M. Together at last.



11:00 P.M. It's O.K. Eric; he's her brother.



4:00 A.M. And so to bed.



ORGANIZATIONS



SENIOR STUDENT COUNCIL

Seated — Russell, Karlen, Haile, Mr. DeNyse; Row 2 — Leslie, Gregory, Barer, Gray, Williford, Black, Wagner, Barton, Turner, Saudek; Row 3 — Lawrence, J. Boynton, Colmer, Wallace, Renner, R. Boynton.



STUDENT ACTIVITIES COMMITTEE

Seated — Stieglitz, McElyea, Billo, Watson, Ware, McMahon, Teipel; Row 2 — R. Leach, W. Jones, Cumpston, D. Jones, Mawicke, DeZalduondo, Calhoun, Laskey, Tofanelli, Hoffman; Row 3 — Dugan, Crooks, Winson, Brubaker, Netter, Ayres; Row 4 — Works, Fischer, Ware, Porterfield, Adolf, Drennan, Wilson.





FOREIGN STUDENT EXCHANGE

Seated — Parker, Tyler, Luger, Koether, Thorsen, Cumpston, Richardson; Row 2 — Kruse, Bodenhorn, Gill, LaCava, Baker, Snyder, Thorsen, Goodwin, Bonelli, Wise; Row 3 — Schoen, McKay, Carter, Wiswell, Rockwell, Doyle, Conway, Quartly, Kettle; Row 4 — Mr. Wuerthner, Sanford, Wallace, Breen, Chace; Row 5 — Gill, Cerlian, Stone, Daley, Fontaine, Doyle, Campion, Muckley, VanEss.



SENIOR AID COUNCIL

Seated — Sloan, Merrill, Schottland, McCabe, Hadley; Row 2 — Piper, Beirne, Paul, Frankenberry, Ivey, Moses, Plumley.





YEARBOOK

Seated — Baird, Bates, Ransom, Murray, Harriss; Row 2 — Hewitt, Butler, Tase, Can Fairchild, Gill.



MIRROR

Seated — Warrington, Edgecombe, Wallace, Donohue, Byford-Brown; Row 2 — Meyers, Saunders, Fannon, Rollins, Hunt, Landau, Barns, Jaysane, Seelbach.



KALEIDOSCOPE

Seated — Campion, Reynolds, Buschman, Murray, Barton; Row 2 — Oswald, Haas, Smith, Beirne, Crawford, Treleaven, Friedrich, Harriss, Miller.





JUNIOR HIGH STUDENT COUNCIL

Seated — Hine, Haile, Rogliano, Brock, Finley, Rogers, Gregory; Row 2 — DeZalduondo, Pearl, Ayres, Hign, Whedon, McGrail, Petersmeyer, Hessey, Gannon, Comstock, Coughlan, Burnett; Row 3 — Pyrke, Gayle, Doyle, Littell; Row 4 — Luckey, Clappier, Fischer, Ketchum, Guzzardi, Pittman, Edelman.



JUNIOR HIGH RED CROSS

Seated — Vandenburg, Tether, Dennison, G. Savage, Moore, Whelan, Brown; Row 2 — C. Savage, Callahan, McLain, Wirth, Tippet, Madison, Ribbing, Wald, Sutton, Ransom, Conley, Doyle, Quisenberry; Row 3 — Pratt, VanKirk, Stanton, Tase, Norris, Peters, Goodbody.



TEEN CENTER

See no evil — Winson; Speak no evil — Wallace; Hear no evil — Holland



RIFLE CLUB

Row 1 — Plumley, vonSchilgen, Haas, E. Rhodin, Hinshaw, Moore; Row 2 — Pitman, Laine, Grundvig, Mish, Jorgenson, Barrett; Row 3 — Heiss, Fannon, Jenks, McElyea, A. Rhodin, Robertson.



SPORTS



Row 1 — Brown, Ransom, Sanford, Leddy, L. Netter, Schottland, D. Leach, Winant, R. Leach; Row 2 — Doyle, Black, Barns, Frankenberry, Littell, Tyler, Jones, P. Wallace, Lede, Breen; Row 3 — Nelson, Shelli,

Stewart, Mimms, J. Boynton, R. Wallace, Austin, Haile, R. Boynton; Row 4 — Coach Spenik, Duckworth, Stahl, M. Netter. Chaltain, Colman, Coach McGrath, Coach Green, Whyte.

FOOTBALL

The 1963 Broncos started out with a new head coach, an eight-game season, and lots of spirit. Captained by Lee Netter, Harold Leddy, and Frank Winant, the squad got started under a hot August sun, more than a month before the first game. Coach Spenik had the team working hard, both on the field and at the blackboard. The Broncos got their first test of battle conditions in the four-school scrimmage two weeks before opening day, and then settled down to preparing for Rye Neck.

Traveling north on September 28, the Blue Train came from behind to take a 7-6 lead in the fourth quarter as Dave Leach set up Frank Winant's touchdown. But the annual first-game jinx set in as the Blue went down 12-7 in the final minutes.

The following week, the Broncos played at Valhalla against a team trying to end a dynasty of defeats. In a tight game in which both offense and defense were shaky, the Broncos went down 8-6. A touchback on a blocked punt proved to be the decisive factor.

Coach Spenik explained these first two defeats by saying that he had been giving his assistants, Coaches McGrath and Beebe, experience in running the team.

Most locomotives start slowly, and then pick up steam. Such was the case with the Big Blue Train. Coming closer to victory in the second game than in the first, the Train had gathered considerable momentum by the Tuckahoe contest. There was added incentive in this game — the Broncos could not lose to their coach's old school. Junior quarterback Mike Netter split the four TD's with the de-

fensive squad as the Broncos initiated their victory string with a 27-0 crusher.

Playing at Chambers Field for the first time, the Blue started slowly. But Larry Ransom's clutch passing got the team moving as Randy Leach scored on a 35-yard aerial, and from there it was smooth sailing to a 26-12 victory.

Saunders made it three straight at Roosevelt. In a bruising defensive game marred by penalties, the Broncos pulled out a 14-0 victory as their ground work opened up in the second half.

The Blue Train dedicated a frozen field at Westlake with a 20-0 shutout in which the second team put over the final score.

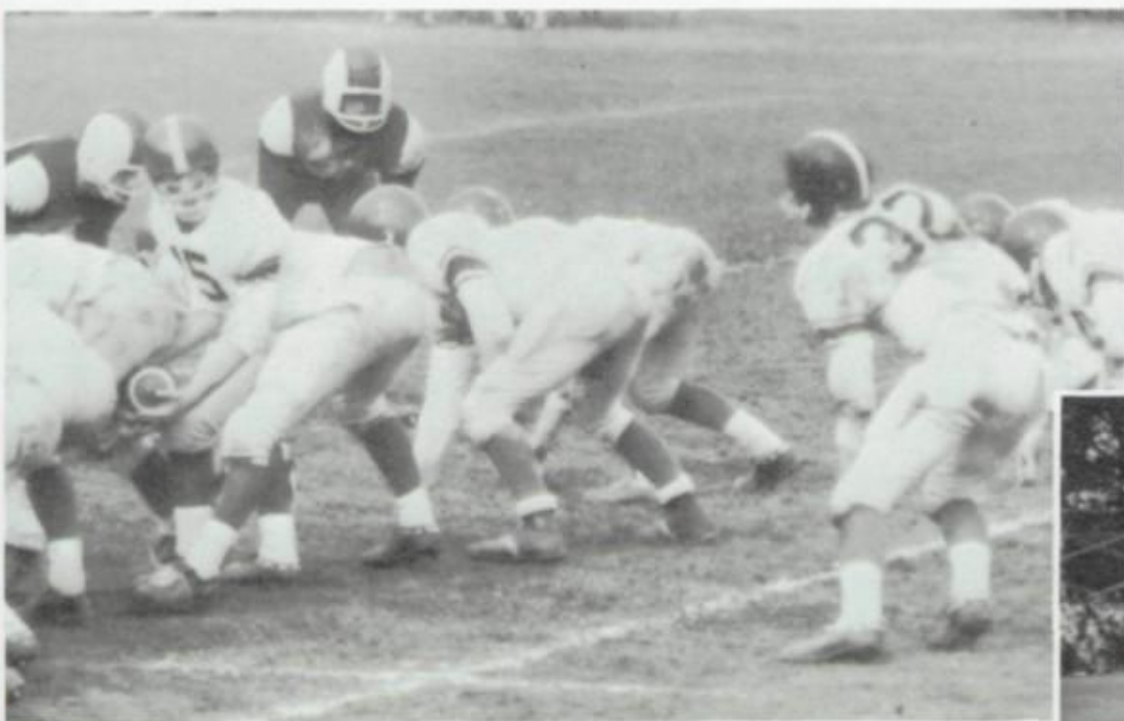
Back home for the final two games, the Broncos halted local rival Concordia with a third straight shutout, 20-0. Mike Netter's two TD passes and Vic Chaltain's hard running were factors in the rugged game.

For the finale, an over-confident Blue Train took on former patsy Gorton, and it took a sound defense to hold a 13-6 win as Roger Haile and Chaltain did the scoring.

Lee Netter received the Con Ed Award after the Concordia game for overall outstanding play during the season, and Frank Winant was voted MVP by his teammates.

Nineteen senior letter winners will carry with them the pride in their 8-2 record, in their six straight victories, and in the 1963 Broncos.







LARRY



JUAN



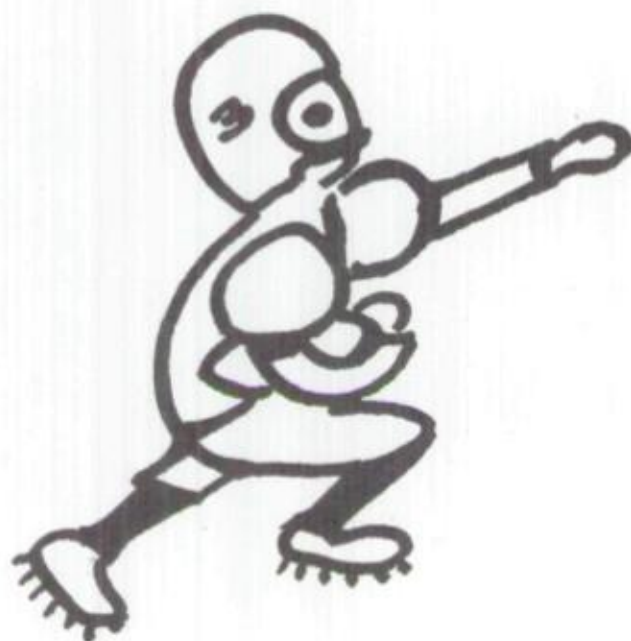
JIM



COACH SPENIK



RICK



COACH BEEBE



KERRY



COACH McGRATH



TUCKER



BUNCIE



RICO

BRONCOS



LEE



DENNIS



BUCK



JOHN



DAVE



HAROLD



PETE



FRANK



LEN



RANDY



T.S.



Row 1 — Brown, Harriss, Wiswell, Tully, Jessup, Campion, Renner, Dodge; Row 2 — Callahan, Tyler, White, Kantack, Minor, Calhoun,

Schramm, Pittman, Laine; Row 3 — Coach Green, Nesbit, Haile, Kettle, Pettee, Solomon, Colmer, Chapman, Coach Cecere.

1963 COLTS

Junior Varsity football began in late August with the Varsity, under Head Coach Spenik. The first few weeks were extremely hard under the blistering sun, but the training and drills got the freshman and sophomore hopefuls in shape for the coming season. This year was the first in which the J.V. played a full, eight-game schedule. It meant a big year for the Little Blue, and the team would have to be in top condition to handle all its opponents.

The J.V. coach was Mr. Green, in his first year at the helm of the Colts. He took control of the boys in early September, a few weeks before the season opened. Coach Green appointed three captains, Rick Renner, Toby Campion, and Pete Colmer. Campion went up to the Varsity at mid-season and played only three games with the J.V. There were thus only two captains for most of the season. Renner dressed for all the Varsity games, and Colmer for two, but between them they only missed two J.V. games.

The first encounter was with Rye Neck. The Rye Neck team, loaded with seniors and juniors, beat us by a score of 6-0. But the outcome was reversed when the Panthers' J.V. was suspended for playing with illegal men. The next game was also won off the field, 14-7, when a touchdown on a double pass from Renner to Callahan to Calhoun was declared legal, after having been called back on the field. The other score was made by Bud Nesbit, who proved to be a star all year

at fullback. The team was clicking at this point, living up to the potential demonstrated in the early part of the season when it had whipped Roosevelt in a scrimmage.

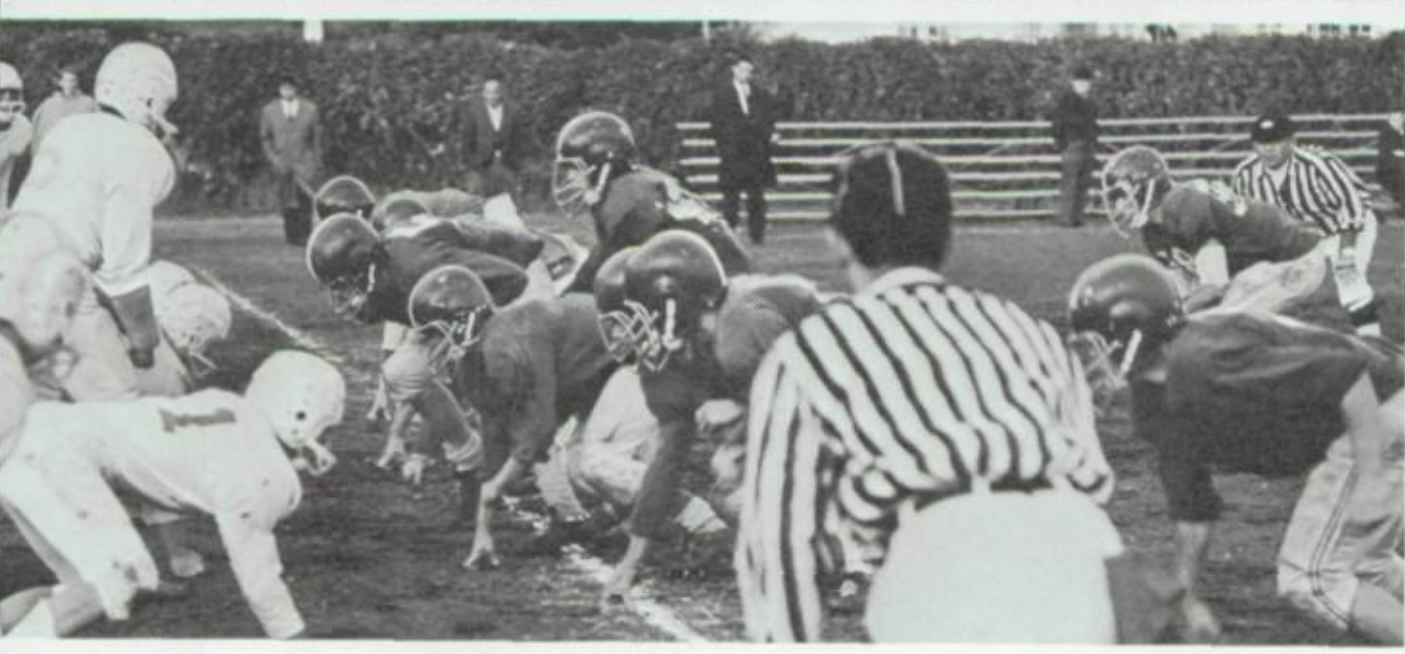
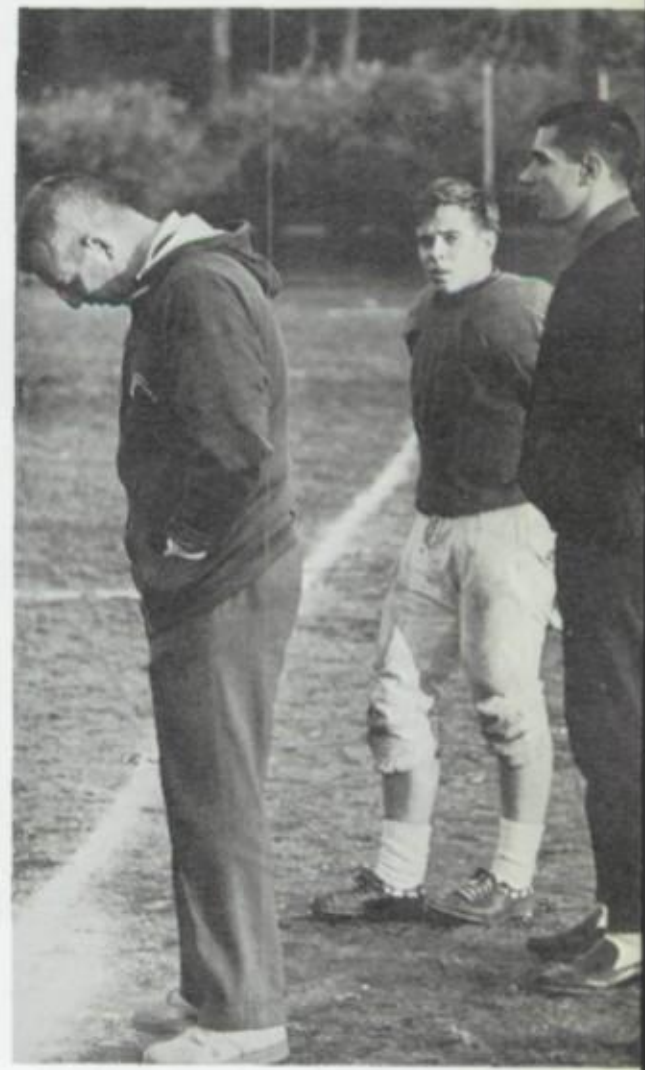
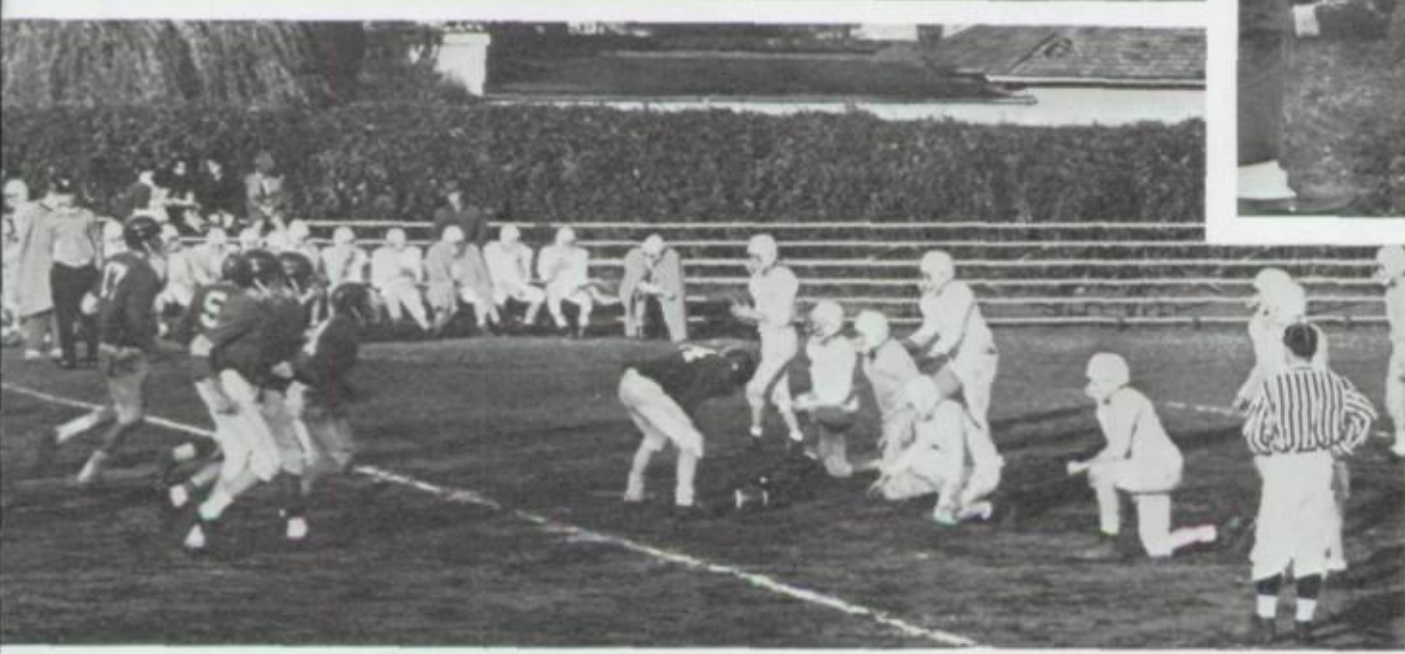
Concordia was next in line, replacing Tuckahoe because the latter could not field a team powerful enough to play on a par with the Colts. Anticipating a tough game, the Baby Blue rolled right over a Clipper team that was ten pounds heavier per man. The Clippers were helpless against three T.D.'s by fleet Firth Calhoun, and one each by bone-crushing Nesbit, Randy Quayle, Dick Laine, and Campion (on a fumble recovery). The final score was 46-6.

Then the bubble burst. With Colmer, Calhoun, and Don Dodge injured, and Campion called up to the Varsity, the Colts faced a whippet-fast team from Woodlands. The poorly played game was lost 20-0, but the J.V. learned its lesson from the defeat, and vowed to win the rest.

And win they did! Saunders fell, 24-6; Westlake, 28-0; Concordia, 20-0; and Gorton, 26-19 in a most exciting finale. This game was perhaps the most satisfying, for it gave the team a 7-1 record, and was a victory over a previously undefeated team.

Credit must be given to the hard-working freshmen and sophomores who made up this year's outstanding Colt squad, establishing a fine record, both in score and in sportsmanship.





COACH GREEN

RICK

PETER

COACH CECERE



Row 1 — Rollins, Gregory, Crooks, Sargent, Winant, Lawrence, Myers, Musser, Welch, Edgecombe, Mallery; Row 2 — Baird, Fannon, Warrington, Canny, Barton, Khachigan, Leslie, Cram, Hunt, Robertson; Row

3 — Ayres, Byford-Brown, DuVal, Stewart, Friis-Mikkelsen, Larrabee, Goodbody, Dusseau; Row 4 — Gray, Rhodin, Barton, Littell, Mimm, Fannon.

C.W.L. CHAMPIONS

The 1963 Booters, co-captained by Van Lawrence and Ed Winant, brought the Central Westchester League title to Coach Murray and Bronxville for the second straight year. Undefeated in all their C.W.L. games, the Booters boasted a league record of ten wins and no ties.

After a couple of weeks of early workout, the Booters clipped Concordia by a 2-1 score.

Winant scored twice and Lawrence and Bob Welch tallied once apiece as Westlake was shut out 4-0.

The next to be toed by the Booters was Woodlands. Six different people scored as the team registered its second straight shutout.

Dick Crooks and Winant led a 3-1 victory over Rye Neck, followed by victory over Valhalla in which Lawrence and Winant penetrated the Viking defense for a 2-0 score.

Concordia came back for revenge, and ended up on the round end of a 5-0 whitewash.

Westlake came in for the second round, but soon found that they would have been better off back home. They fell victim to the strongest onslaught of Booter power in

an 8-0 shellacking, unable for the second time to get through goalie Dick Myers, who seemed to be getting even better as the season went on.

Woodlands went down again as Winant, Bob Welch, and Dick Crooks led a 4-0 victory, and Rye Neck was shut out, 2-0.

Valhalla was again unable to score on Myers as the Booters gained a 2-0 victory with Winant and Welch doing the scoring to close out the C.W.L. schedule.

Injuries to Winant and Rollins plagued the squad as they were beaten for the first time, 2-0, against arch-rival Scarsdale in a non-league game.

As League champs, the Booters earned a berth in the county playoffs, but the weakened squad lost a double-overtime thriller to Fox Lane, 2-1, in the semi-finals.

After the season, Ed Winant and Rick Rollins were chosen by officials and coaches to the All-County team. Winant and Bob Welch were then elected to captain next year's squad, which will be hard put to match the record of the 1963 Booters.





1963



CHARLIE



RICK



MAL



IAIN



BILL



COACH MURRAY



CHRIS



BOB

BOOTERS



DICK



WALLY



JEFF



VAN



GORDON



SILVIO



MARK



Kneeling—Lawrence, Black, Myers, Karlen, Doyle, Dugan. Standing—Crooks, Gardiner, Wallace, Nelson, Coach Green, Chaltain, Winant, Sargent, Meyer.

VARSITY BASKETBALL

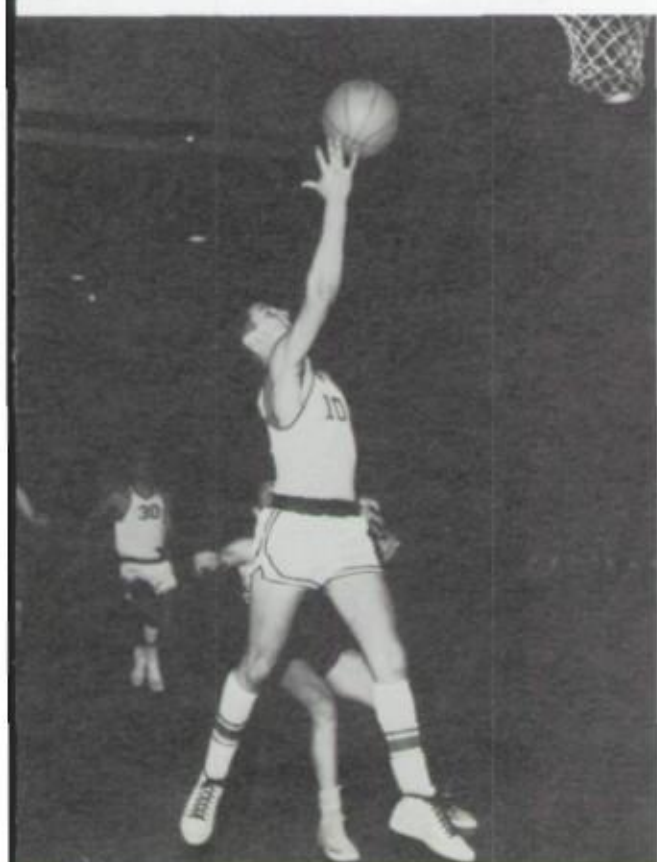
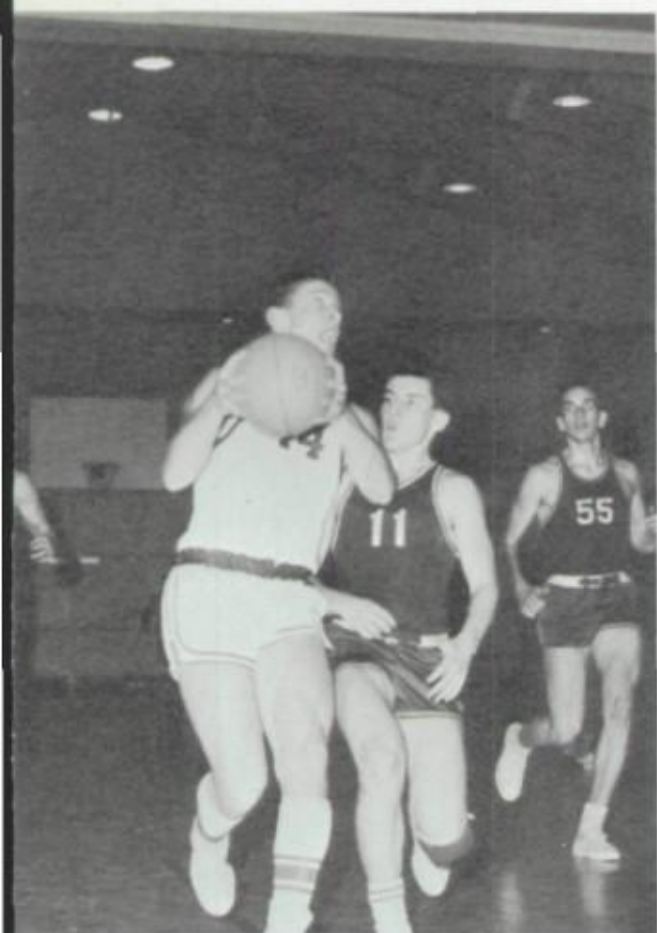
This year's basketball season was full of achievements and disappointments. Although the team compiled a respectable 7-9 record, they were fighting against the expectation of another record-breaking season.

The Broncos struggled to get in shape throughout Christmas vacation under the leadership of Coach Bill Green and co-captains Eric Karlen and Dick Myers, looking forward to the opening skirmish at Ardsley. It proved to be a rude shock to many Bronxville fans as we lost, 57-34. The next game at Woodlands was against a team regarded as one of the chief threats to the C.W.L. title which we won last year. Exhibiting great

natural ability, the Falcons beat us, 45-37. Still looking for our first win, we moved to the Iona gym to take on the Cardinals of Blessed Sacrament. They proved to be one of the hottest teams we faced all year, and, in the small gym, hit from all over to beat us, 53-46. The game was highlighted by the play of our second team which started a rally that fell just short. Up at Rye Neck, the Broncos were determined not to blow another one. On a cold night, we stayed right with the Panthers, who could not miss from the foul line. Rick Doyle's clutch free throw sent the game into an overtime period which left us at the short end of a 52-50 score.

Up to this point, the team had been plagued continually by poor ball handling and shooting. Our next game was our home opener, and it was against Ardsley. We wanted revenge. The team finally began to jell, and we nipped the Panthers, 52-51. Roy Wallace began to shine as he snatched many key rebounds and added





12 points. Karlen's long range bombing also accounted for 12. Feeling really confident, the Blue handled the feeble Concordia Clippers with ease, 36-23, as Vic Chaltain led the scorers with 12 points. Showing signs of what was to come, Chaltain, Wallace, and Myers maintained complete control of the boards. The team was now beginning to roll, and looked forward to upsetting undefeated Westlake. Despite a great effort, led by Van Lawrence's 13 points, we lost to the eventual league champions, 39-32.

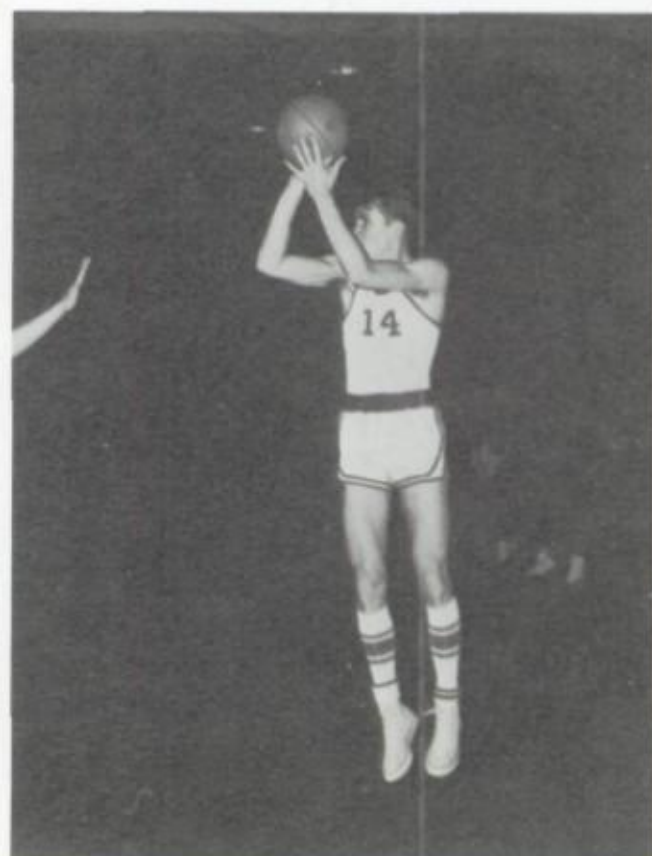
Next came our cross-town rivals, the Tuckahoe Tigers. We were ready, and in the most thrilling game of the year, the Broncos triumphed, 47-46. The game was close all the way, but Myers netted the winning basket with 47 seconds left. Dick also gathered 17 rebounds in a great night's work. Things were just looking up when we played Woodlands again. We never got started, and except for Chaltain, who had 12 points, no one else scored over 5. Roy Wallace fouled out in the second quarter as we went down, 62-39.

Our next opponent was Blessed Sacrament. Avenging his Woodlands performance, Wallace banged in 16 points, and was, as usual, great under the boards in leading a 50-37 victory. Myers and Lawrence also played well, hitting for 16 and 13 points respectively. The next game was our worst of the year. Chaltain played his typically great game, collecting 13 points; but the rest of the team contributed only 12, and the Broncos again lost to Westlake, 65-25.

With a "never say die" attitude, the Blue eagerly anticipated the arrival of Rye Neck. Remembering the bitter taste of a close defeat, the whole team played beautifully and led all the way to win, 59-48. Ed Winant starred with outstanding defensive robbery. The next rival was our old friend, the Concordia Clippers. This game was the climax of the season for Lawrence and Chaltain. Van hit for the team's high of 19 points, and Vic set a school record with 25 rebounds as the Clippers were clobbered, 48-36. It was mainly for his efforts in this game that Lawrence was named honorable mention on the Daily News' All-County squad (?!!).

Hoping to continue the school tradition of beating Valhalla, the Broncos took on the Vikings in what was expected to be a close contest. The Vikings turned out to be hottest team we faced all year, and no amount of team effort could salvage the 56-34 loss.

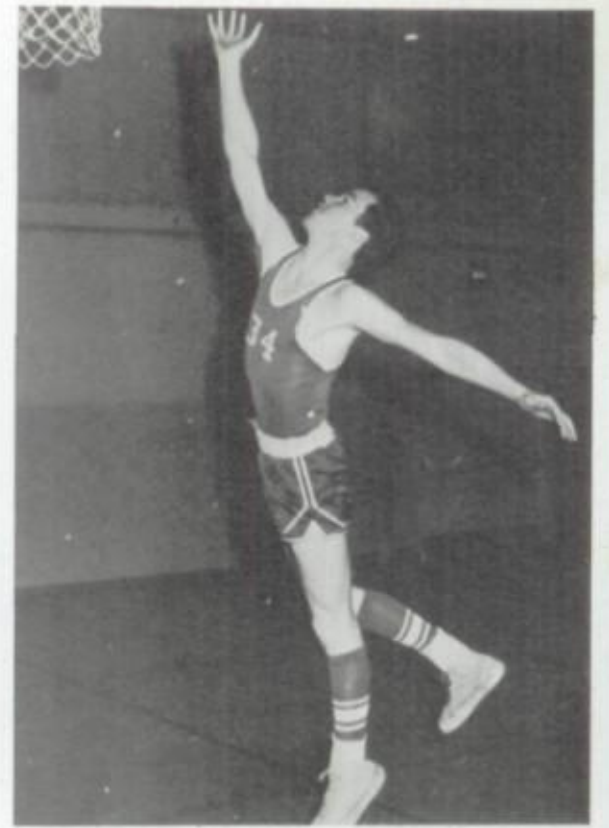
Many critics were beginning to wonder if the team would ever turn in a good game. They were appeased in the matchbox gym at Tuckahoe. We hit on 40% of our shots and thoroughly whopped the Tigers, 72-60. Myers played another great game and netted 17 points. In the season's finale, the Broncos played a great game, but there was no stopping the Valhalla Vikings. They won 60-26. Our C.W.L. standing was fourth, and our three representatives to the all-star game, Chaltain, Myers, and Lawrence, acquitted themselves nobly in a winning cause.





HAROLD

The team's scoring leader, as expected, was Chaltain. He was followed closely by Myers, Wallace, and Lawrence. The starting lineup of Wallace, Chaltain, Myers, Lawrence, and Karlen was backed up by Doyle, Winant, Bill Black, Harold Leddy, and Rob Nelson, along with John Dugan, Jim Meyer, John Gardiner, John Sargent, and Dick Crooks.



FANATIC



RED



COACH GREEN



DICKY



VAN

Although the team did not finish with a winning record, it played fine ball after a slow start and provided Bronco followers with many victories and memorable moments.



CRABBY



Kneeling—Shea, Minor, Renner, Sullivan, Sloan, DuVal, Schramm; Standing—Pettee, Colmer, McElyea, Coach Fearon, Jessup, Spaidal, Reach, Byford-Brown.

JUNIOR VARSITY BASKETBALL

The high-scoring Bronxville Colts, under the able direction of Coach Fearon, completed the 1963-64 basketball season with a 12 - 4 record. The Colts, who averaged 39 points a game, were led by John Jessup, the 6'4" sophomore center who was the team leader in scoring and rebounding. Teaming with John were the two sharpshooting guards, John Sloan and Randy Quayle. And backing up these three, the rest of the team was able to keep up a steady pace for the entire successful season.

The season started out on a high note with a victory over Ardsley, with Quayle popping in 12 points. In between two losses, the Colts sailed past Blessed Sacrament with Jessup and Jim McElyea doing most of the rebounding and scoring. With a 2-2 record, the Baby Blue broke loose and won four straight games over Ardsley, Concordia, Westlake, and Tuckahoe. Big Bud Nesbit and Don Spaidal teamed up with Jessup to secure the Ardsley victory. The Westlake game was a record-breaking effort by the whole team. The Colts scored 53 points to set a new J.V. scoring record, and Jessup poured in 23 for a season high. After another loss to Woodlands, the team stomped over their opponents for six straight wins. Some highlights of this streak were Sloan's 15 points against Westlake, 14 against Rye Neck, and 16 against Tuckahoe; Jessup's 19 points in a 64-14 win over Concordia (resetting the scoring record), and 17 against Valhalla; and Quayle's fine foul shooting.

In the final game, the Colts dropped a close one to Valhalla, apparently showing the tiring effects of the long season which had begun three months previously.

There were thirteen sophomores on this team, and they should add solid depth to the Varsity next year in hopes of producing a season as successful as that of the 1963-64 Colts.

Ardsley	27-16
Woodlands	31-33
Blessed Sacrament	35-25
Rye Neck	33-39
Ardsley	35-23
Concordia	52-9
Westlake	53-35
Tuckahoe	35-19
Woodlands	36-54
Blessed Sacrament	36-22
Westlake	38-20
Rye Neck	43-24
Concordia	64-14
Valhalla	38-12
Tuckahoe	40-33
Valhalla	24-27





Kneeling—Haile, Linden, Kern, R. Boynton, Shelli, Khachigan, Friis-Mikkelsen, Stewart, Dryman; Standing—J. Boynton, McElrevey,

Hanna, Snell, Mimms, Mallery, Sanford, Vaccani, Harriss, Gray, Bierne, Christie, Coach Kuhns.

WRESTLING

The Bronco wrestlers established undisputed winter sport supremacy this year with a commendable 8 and 2 league record. Their success was largely due to the indefatigable efforts of Coach Don Kuhns and the team's desire to win. Anybody who attended a workout was awed by the grueling work and the tedious hours put in by the Grapplers, but the fans always left the matches feeling happy.

The 1964 Matmen were gifted with brawn, brains, and two sets of twins. Musclemen, such as Roger Haile, Regis

Hanna, and tiny Tal Dryman, muscled their way into lots of pins. Geniuses like Carney Mimms and Mal Mallery consistently out-thought and out-fought opponents and tallied many victories. Glenn Khachigan, John Fris-Mikkelsen, and Gene Linden used a deadly combination of gray matter and muscle and were steady winners.

Also contributing to Bronxville's wrestling success were its two sets of twins. Ralph and John Boynton have built up quite a reputation around locker rooms and Bellis Corners all over the county for their wrestling methods. They have their own technique which provided them with the two best records on the team. The other twins — no less colorful they — were the Leach boys. Whenever Coach Kuhns needed a fan-attracting show on the mat, he employed the Leach talents to stir up enthusiasm.

Unfortunately this year, because of a bad knee, the school Hercules, Tom Sanford, was unable to compete. However, he contributed his services as team manager and found himself wonderfully adept at slicing oranges.



	won	lost
Khachigan	7	6
Stewart	1	4
Linden	11	1
Christie	2	3
Mallery	9	2
Mimms	9	2
Hanna	9	4
Haile	8	4
Boynton, R.	12	1
Boynton, J.	10	0
Woodlands	48-8,	39-10
Rye Neck	37-15,	34-20
Westlake	33-12,	31-23
Valhalla	31-19,	32-16
Concordia	19-27,	11-27



RANDY



SILVIO



LEACH



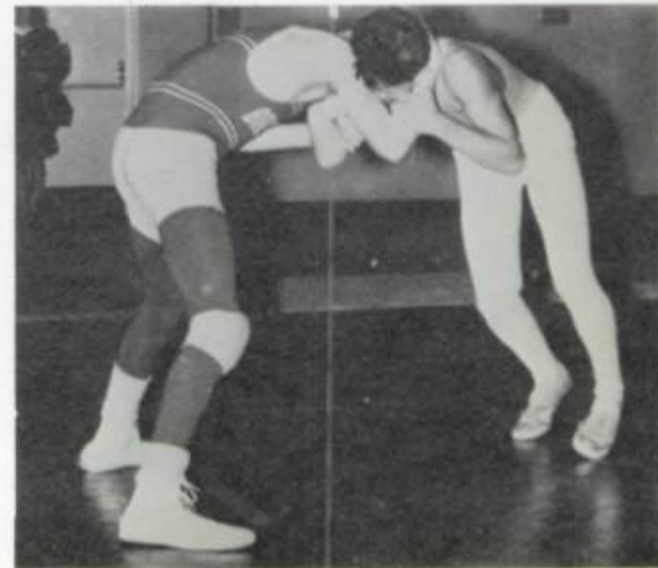
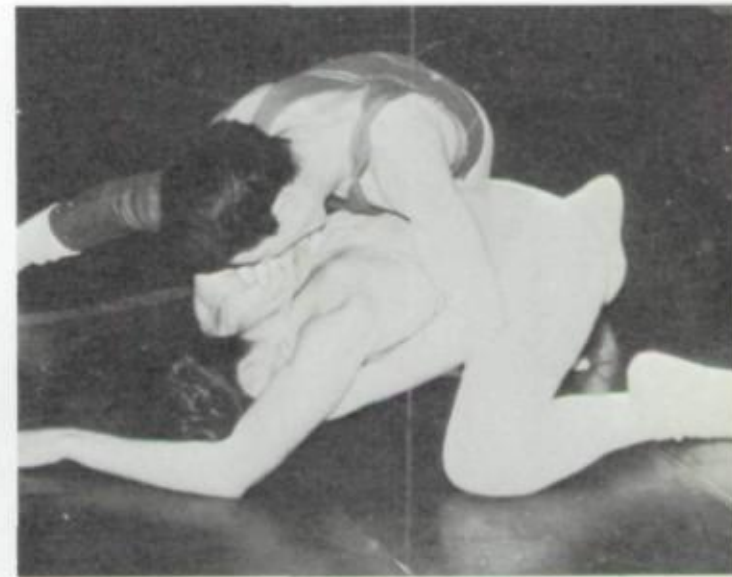
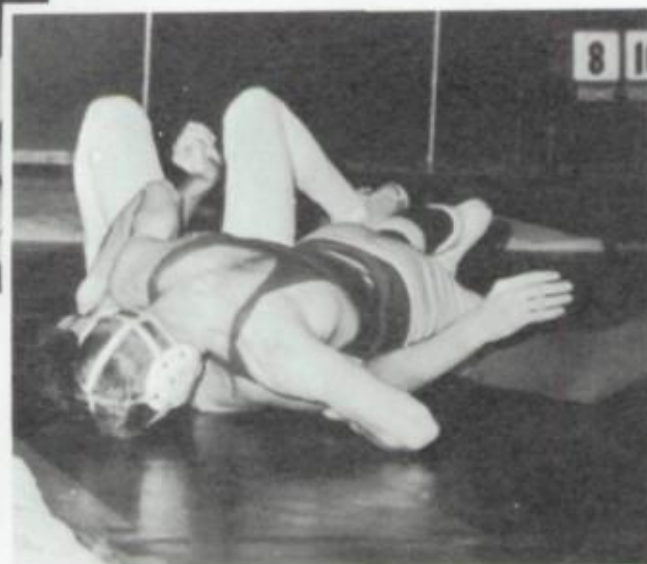
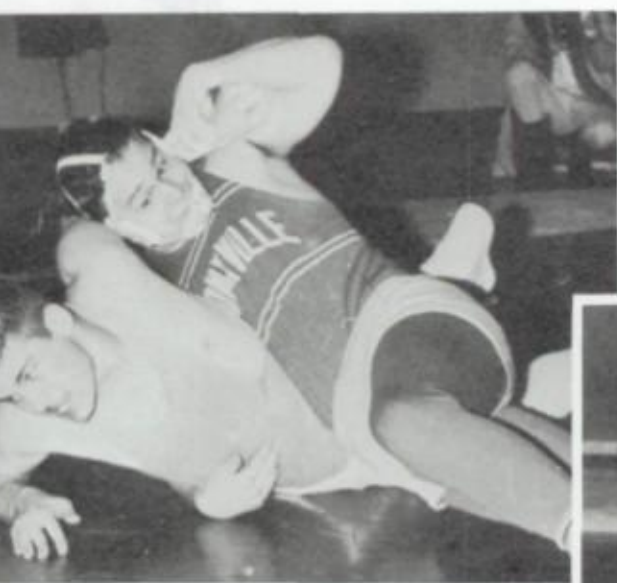
MAL



COACH KUHNS



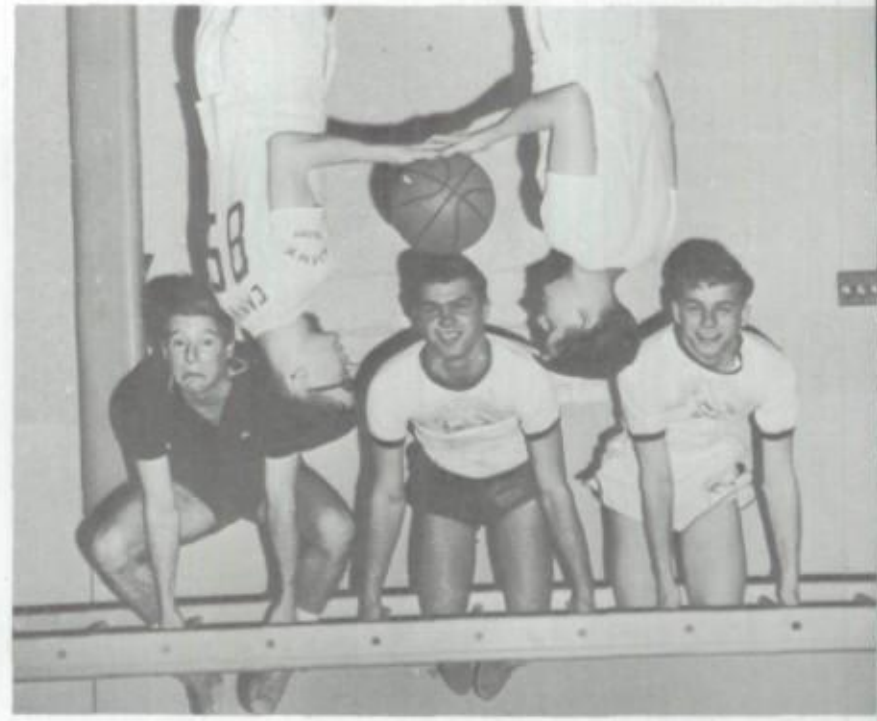
T.S.



INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL



THE GROUP



7 and 7's



SHY



THE D's



AND THE YELLOW DOGS



HAROLD



CHRIS



MAL



JUANITO



COACH GREEN



KARL



RANDY



KERRY

TRACK



DAVE



BILL



LAU



ELWOOD



VAN



DICK

TENNIS



COACH PORTER

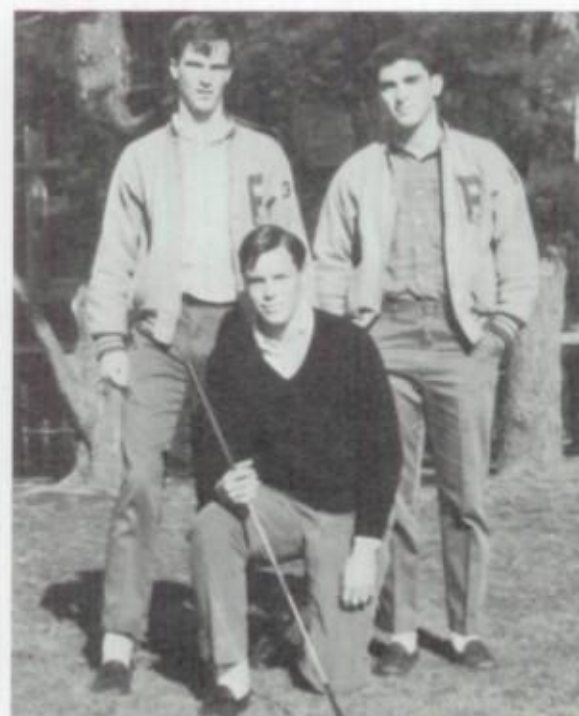
GOLF



MARCEL



COACH FEARON



KNEELING—DUCKWORTH;
STANDING—BLACK, LEDE.



BILL



TOM



BUCKY



PETE

BASEBALL



TUCKER



WALLY



COACH ZIDIK



Following in Lee's footsteps



How do I look, Sandy?



The faculty can't jump very high



He has natural protection



Finish him off, Frank



Rog always cuts away from the defense.



Stamp out fanatics



There's a moon out tonight, Drac.



Fight team, fight!!



Get the water out of your ear, Mike



The invisible stairs make it easier



And in these hands . . .



How about that!!!



We don't score on every play, Jay



Haile follows the blocking



Ha, Ha. You didn't get my socks in the picture.



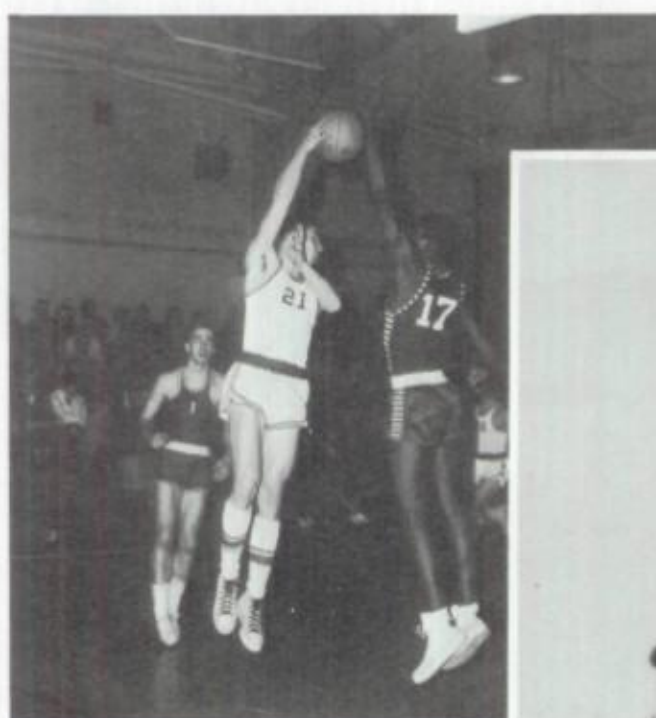
Hi, Harrison



And, in varying states of undress . . .



Harold strikes again



A sure two points



But the Americans are catching up



Just a little higher and we'll knock it loose



One, two, three, Green Light!!



Turn the other cheek



. . . and again



Wallace goes up for a
Kramer dunk



What's happening back at that end, Margaret?



Playing basketball? Are you kidding?



It says '10', Roy



Here, Harvey.



Tiptoe through the tulips



Serve 'em up, Dick



Sam Huff stops Black at midfield



On the attack



Harriss against world



Get lost, peasants.



Pat looks fashionable even on the volleyball court



Ground sticks?



HONOR SQUAD

Row 1 — Harrold, Holland, D. Jones, Porterfield, Hewitt, Goldsmith, Wagner, Drennan, Schaeffer, Luckey, Cumpston, W. Jones; Row 2 — Barer, Mitchell, Koutsis, Paul, Koether, Fairchild, Lawyer, Russell, Montgomery, Hunt; Row 3 — Miss Nilles, Crawford, N.

Sittig, Kuhns, Quartly, D. Sittig, Adolph, Ritzinger, Karlen, McBean, Teipel, Thorsen; Row 4 — Deacon, Smith, Black, LaCava, Tofanelli, Turner, Billo, Works, Wallace, Hoffman, Carter, Stewart, McCoy, Cherney, Ivey, Rockwell.

HOCKEY

The fall of 1963 saw an enthusiastic and successful hockey season. In hockey intramurals, Sue Schaeffer's team won the championship. The honor squads had an over-all record of eight wins, two ties, and four losses. The first team honor squad, captained by Jeannette Goldsmith and Becca Wagner, won one, tied one, and lost two. The second team, captained by Anne Fairchild and Margaret Mitchell, won two and lost one. Gail Ritzinger and Debby Teipel headed the third team which won one, lost one, and tied one. Suzanne Billo and Nancy Works led the fourth team to a record of two wins and one loss.

Due to bad weather, the Stuyvesant Playday was cancelled, and therefore, no one from Bronxville was chosen to play on the county teams. Miss Nilles, however, recommended Jeanette Goldsmith, Mary Cumpston, and Debby Jones to the teams.

The boy-girl hockey game brought the season to an end. This was the first boy-girl hockey game for the Seniors. Nevertheless, the talented girls almost succeeded in clobbering those big, strong boys.

B.H.S. is sorry to see the skillful Senior hockey players go, for it will be hard to fill their positions.





HONOR SQUAD

Row 1 — Tase, Muckley, Goldsmith, Hewitt, Luckey, Adolph, Seelbach, Murray; Row 2 — Barer, McCoy, Merrill, Koether, Fischer, Wallace, Porterfield, Mitchell, Carter; Row 3 — Manser, Smith,

Rockwell, Phillips, Lawyer, Crawford, Thorsen, Ivey, Kuhns; Row 4 — Miss Nilles, Works, Copenhagen, Chace, Whelan, LaCava, Fontaine, Pacini.

VOLLEYBALL

Intramural volleyball began in late November. The teams were captained by Seniors Mary Alice Covell and Linda Luckey; juniors Rose Barer, Candy Crawford, and Sally Russell; and sophomores Pat Kuhns and Cindy Smith. After a round-robin tournament, Rose's team won first place with a total of twenty-one wins and no losses.

Volleyball Honor Squad tryouts began half-way through the intramural season. The first team was cap-

tained by Linda Luckey; the second team by Ann Fischer; the third team by Candy Crawford; and the fourth team by Joan Beman.

Our opponents this year were Pelham, Rye, Scarsdale, and Miss Master's School. Although our record was not spectacular — first team, two wins, two losses; second team, one win, three losses; third team, no wins, four losses — we built a lot of character.





HONOR SQUAD

Row 1 — Wagner, Wallace, Adolph, Seelbach, Barer, C. Smith; Row 2 — B. Smith, Paul, Porterfield, Drennan, Russell, Aufiero, Ivey; Row 3 — Miss Bongard, Manser, Fontaine, Quartly, McCoy, Lawyer, Thorsen, Works, Hoffman, Billo.

BASKETBALL

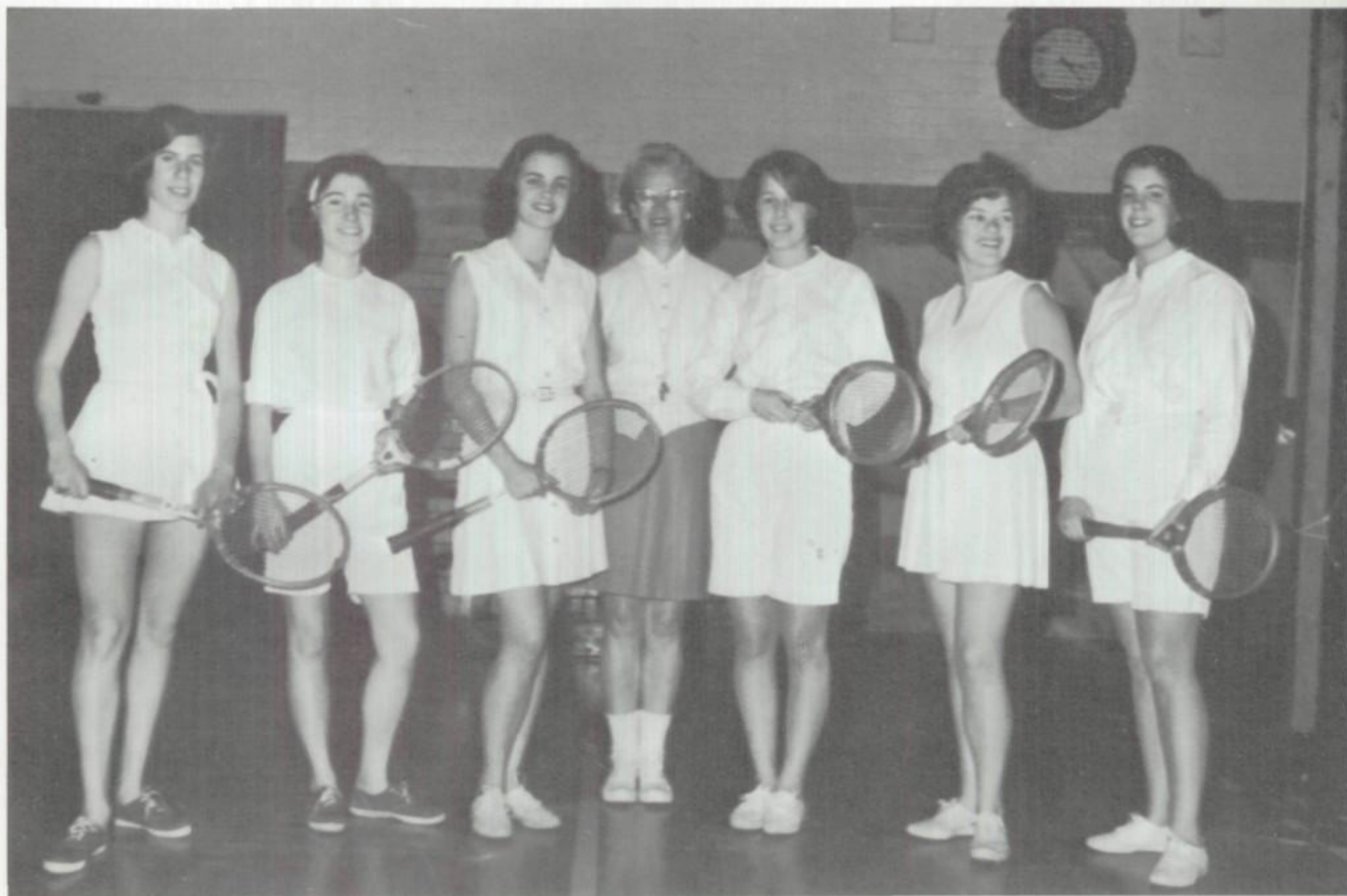
The basketball honor squad shot its way to a successful season despite many scratches, bruises, broken nails, and a German measles epidemic. Part of the success of the first team was due to their great height. They scared their opponents with their loftiness, and dazzled them with their new uniforms. The "Gawks" were captained by "Bear" Seelbach and "Torro" Hunt, the second team by Sue Drennan and Amanda Porterfield, and the third team by Sue Hoffman and Nancy Works.

In a scrimmage the girls accomplished what the boys had had fond dreams of—clobbering Westlake. In the

games with Hastings, the first and second teams won by considerable margins, but the third team did not fare so well. Against White Plains the first team suffered defeat, but the second and third teams fought hard and claimed the spoils of victory. Against arch-rival Chappaqua, the tables were turned; while the second and third teams suffered defeat, the first team turned in a stunning performance on a huge court with unfamiliar glass backboards.

The squad is deeply grateful to their coach, Miss Bongard, who taught them, among many other things, how to fight. Ready Cassius?





Paul, Jones, Ware, Miss Nilles, Holland, Murray, Butler

GIRLS' TENNIS



PAM



CATHY



BETSY



CHEERLEADERS

Left to Right — Tase, Leslie, Turner, Butler, Schaeffer, Harrold, Mitchell, Holland, Goldsmith, Smith, Teipel.

SOCCER CHEERLEADERS

Sitting — Covell, Merrill; Standing — Williford, Cronquist, Wagner, Dren-Luckey, Fisher, Seelbach.



TWIRLERS

Sitting — Steiglitz; Standing — Koutsis, Patt, Deacon, Pomphrey, Saudek.



LEADERS' CLUB



Seated — Koutsis, Cherney, Russell, Barer, Hunt; Standing — Cumpston, Seelbach, Kuhns, Smith, Adolph, Luckey, Miss Nilles.

VARSITY CLUB



Front — Coach Fearon, Lede, Jones, R. Leach, Tyler, D. Leach, Wallace, Black, Littell, Mallery; Row 2 — Breen, Schottland, Lawrence, Leddy, Myers, L. Netter, Sanford, Byford-Brown, Edgecombe, Doyle, Ransom; Row 3 — R. Boynton, Welch, M. Netter, Winant, Haile, J. Boynton.



Music & Dramatics



THE JUNIOR CLASS PLAY

THE CAST

(In order of appearance)

Cherrov	Ted Hutton
Varya	Alex Foss
Petrovin	Richard Snow
Prince Bounine	Sandy Sanford
Sergei	Eugene Linden
Anna	Dede Bierne
Counsellor Drivintz	Jeff Stahl
Sleigh Driver	John Sargent
Charwoman	Jessica Carter
Dr. Serensky	Roy Wallace
Dowager Empress	Penny Pearl
Baroness Livenbaum	Amanda Porterfield
Prince Paul	Chris Gray

The action of the play takes place in Prince Bounine's house in the outskirts of Berlin.

Act I
January, 1926

Act II
One month later.

Act III
Three weeks later.

Adapted by Guy Bolton
from the work by Maurette



On and around the 12th anniversary of Pearl Harbor, the Junior Class presented Marcel Maurette's "Anastasia" in an all-out effort to have a good time, entertain people, and make money.

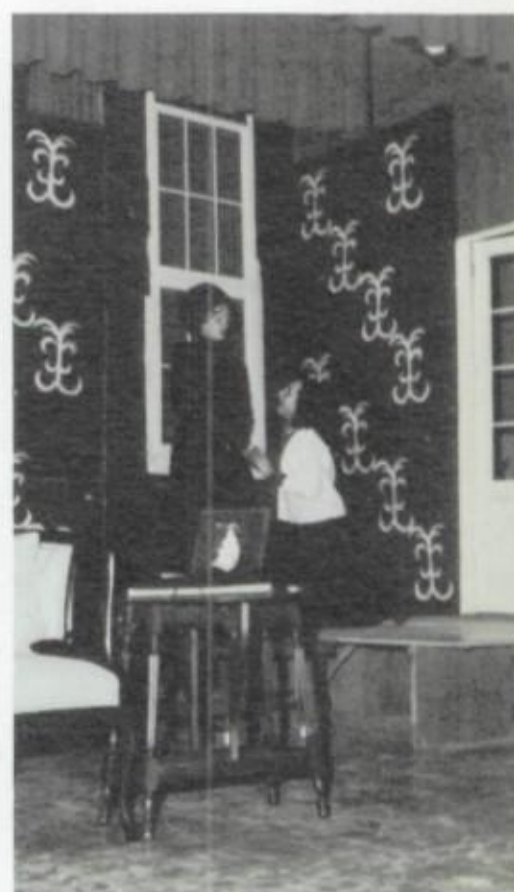
Try-outs and committee choose-ups were held during October and, for better or worse, the production forged ahead. The auditorium became a place where the "gang meets to eat," people stick pins in each other, swing on ropes, watch E. L. wash windows, sleep, have their vital statistics noted (courtesy of the costume committee), throw hotputs, play the organ, and rehearse. And rehearse.

Meanwhile, village residents were bombarded with liars. The doorbell no longer heralded Avon, but rather, "Anastasia." "You'll want reserved, of course . . . Best seat in the house . . . Come both nights . . . Just five? . . . Pay now and get your tickets in a matter of weeks . . . And thank you!" was the spiel that sold every seat in the house.

Back in the auditorium, Miss Day and Assistant Director Nancy Reynolds showed signs of the d.t.'s until the last

moment when everything started to point in the right direction. The scenery committee mixed the largest number of shades of purple known to man, but they matched from "down front." What the stage crew couldn't nail, rope, or paste together, they unselfishly provided human support for. The prop committee salvaged icons, morning editions of "Die Nachtauschabe," the royal crown jewels, and countless vodka bottles. Only a Russian yellow lily eluded them. The "Boys in the Booth" provided lights, camera, and a lot of action; they still shudder at "Listen to that MUSIC, Grandmama."

Finally, greased by the make-up committee, and decorated in the costume committee's collection of relics, the cast stepped out and the show went on. Nobody knows what happened during those few hours either night; but they will never forget the applause, and they will always remember that they bolstered the class treasury, entertained people tremendously, and had a great time doing it.



THE BRONXVILLE SENIOR SCHOOL

Presents

"GOOD NEWS"

A Musical Comedy in Two Acts

By LAURENCE SCHWAB and B. G. DeSYLVA

Lyrics by B. G. DeSylva and Lew Brown

Music by Ray Henderson

Cast of Characters

TOM MARLOWE	Iain Baird
CONNIE LANE	Anne Patricia Jaysane
PATRICIA BINGHAM	Parmelee Bates
BOBBY RANDALL	Philip Killian
BABE O'DAY	Mary Ann Harrold
"POOCH" KEARNEY	Larry Ransom
BEEF SAUNDERS	Peter Wallace
PROFESSOR CHARLES KENYON	Sandy Sanford
COACH JOHNSON	Edward Hutton
MILLIE	Susan Hourigan
FLO	Alice Williford
SYLVESTER	Peter Fannon
GEORGE, THE BAND LEADER	Rick Doyle
WINDY	John Sargent
SLATS	Roy Wallace
JIM)	Howard Hadley
BEN)	Edward Chapman
GATEKEEPER	Gaines Mimms

"GOOD NEWS"

The operetta this year was "Good News," a robust musical comedy of life in a small 1920's college, Tait College. It is the week before the big game, and the team's star halfback, Tom Marlowe, has been flunked in astronomy by the bane of his existence, Prof. Charles ("Comical Charlie") Kenyon. Tom is to take a special exam, and he must pass it if he is to play. Tom passes and plays, but his heart is not in the game. He is in love. All is blackest in the game, with archrival Colton leading three to nothing, when the star bench warmer, Bobby Randall, comes off his hot seat and, by a quirk of fate, scores the winning touchdown, to save the day for Tait.

Before any of us knew the plot, the cast was hard at work. Miss Day announced a new plan for rehearsals

this year; "we will have fewer rehearsals to keep the show fresh." The only danger in this was that there would not be a show to keep fresh.

However, no matter what the show was like, the rehearsals were fun. We managed to decorate the projection booth, keep the village delicatessens in business, and cast several of the dancers' diets to the winds.

When the show finally pulled together, about 8:30 Friday night, it was a smash hit. Friday and Saturday nights were near sell outs. The two performances went off with hardly a hitch except: that Larry's lines came out with a spattering of potato salad; a flash box almost eliminated Mary Ann; and there was an extra prop in the cakebox on Saturday night.





CHORUS



Row 1 — Karlen, Killian, Fannon, Lane; Row 2 — Sanford, Chapman, Hadley, Sargent, Hutton; Row 3 — Baird, Ransom, P. Wallace, Doyle, Stewart, R. Wallace.



Row 1 — Tofanelli, Jaysane, Bates, Stieglitz, Fontaine, Pitman;
Row 2 — Murray, Plumley, Thayer, Guidera, Cerlian, Hourigan,
Saunders, Covell; Row 3 — Harrold, Tase, Amtage, Williford,
Fischer, McBean, Coley, Haas, Barer; Row 4 — Karlen, Hughes,

Butler, Koutsis, Holland, Edgecombe, Moore, Pacini, Manser, Mer-
rill; Row 5 — Fairchild, Donohue, Gavert, Landau, Russell, Saudek,
Linden, Luger, Sittig, Hilton, Richardson.

ORCHESTRA



Row 1 — Pyrke, Vaccani, Johnson, N. Sittig, Wagner; Row 2 — Lawyer, Jones, Hoffman, Barer, Ransom, Hempstead, Patt, Benedict; Row 3 — Hall, Kidd, Mimms, Sanford, Simon, Friis-Mikkelsen, Scherer, Turner, Oswald, Smith, D. Sittig; Row 4 — Mr. Herd, Campion, Reach, Christie, Leslie, Morse, Brown, Karlen, Linden.

CONCERT BAND



Row 1 — Richardson, Sutton, Koutsis, Saudek, Barer; Row 2 — Mish, Benedict, Goodman, Forker, Pomphrey, Quisenberry, Madison, Scherer; Row 3 — Linden, Lawyer, Hoffman, Jones, Hyde, Plumley, DuVal, Linden, Simon, Sanford, Chapman; Row 4 — Merrill, Ross, Heiss, McIlrevey, Littell, G. Mimms, Christie, C. Mimms, Ransom, Haile, Callahan.



ALL-COUNTY CHORUS

Row 1 — Williford, Donohue, Stieglitz, Merrill, Tofanelli, Jaysane, Hourigan; Row 2 — Thayer, Holland, Bates, Pearl;

Row 3 — Sargent, Hutton, Killian, Ransom, Wallace, Baird, Doyle, Sanford, Chapman, Hadley, Fannon.



ALL-STATE CHORUS

Seated — Landau; Standing — Bates, Killian, Jaysane.



ALL-COUNTY BAND Doug Simon.



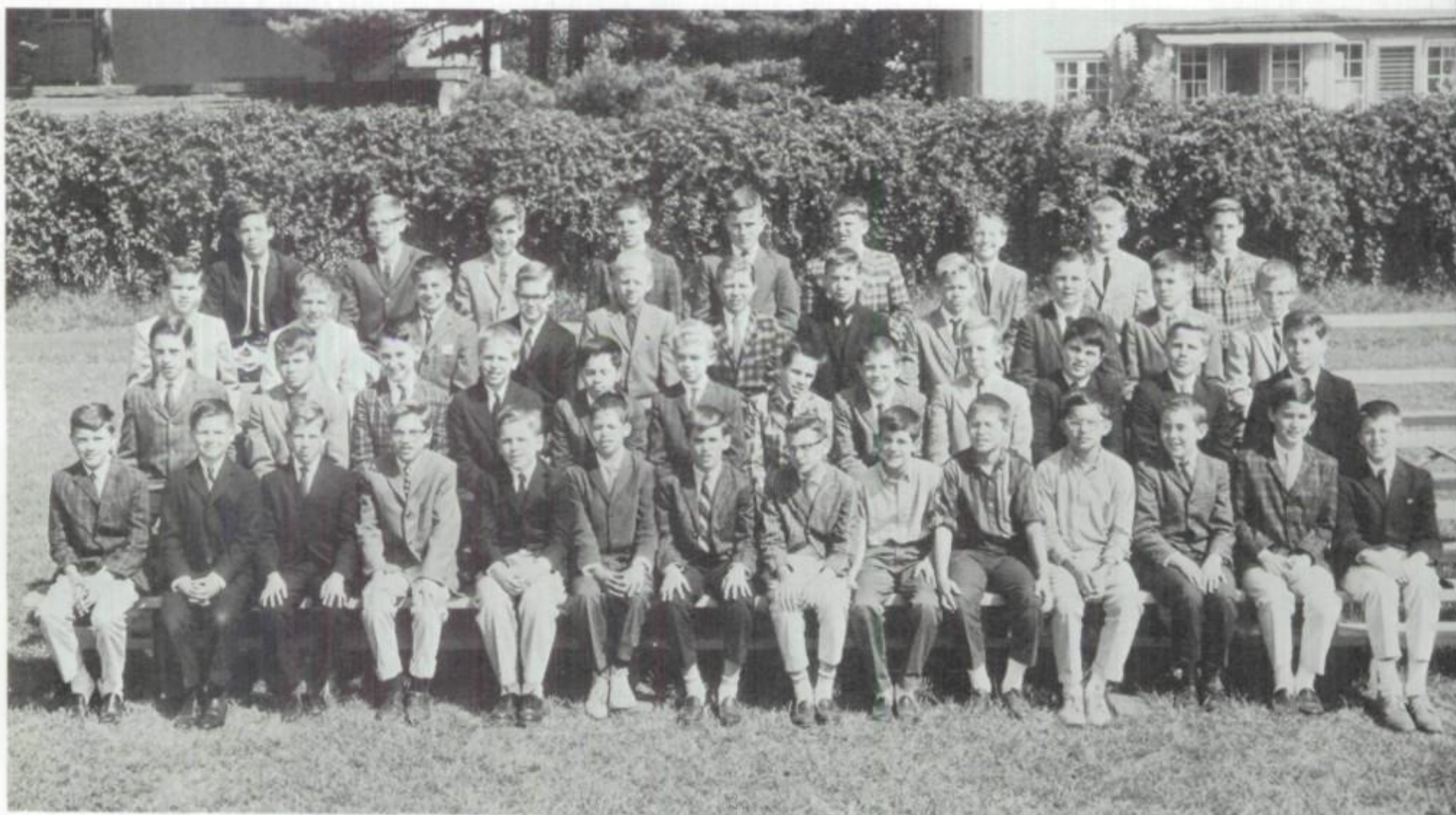
UNDERCLASSMEN



SEVENTH GRADE

Row 1 — Ribbing, Wilson, Atkins, Gondolfo, Ferguson, P. Murray, Dickson, Sottile, Alston, Horstmyer, Fix, Rogliano, Whedon, Gannon; Row 2 — Clausen, Whelan, Campion, LaCava, Kroll, Reyes, Favant, Knight, Panks, Rettig, Beacham, Hessey; Row 3 — Finch, Dorsey, Lawyer, Gill, Fleming, deZalduondo, Doyle, Conway, Keb-

bler, McVicar, McBean, Loucks, Ince; Row 4 — Yates, Bonelli, Bassett, Buschman, Matchneer, Wise, Warren, P.-A. Murray, Hine, Daly, Evans, Walbolt; Row 5 — M. Peters, Hathaway, Pratt, Fishburn, Ferris, Bosshold, Miller, Spencer, Breen, Norris, D. Peters.



SEVENTH GRADE

Row 1 — Conley, Howell, Paradiso, Hoefer, Southall, Oswald, Doyle, Ensign, Eastman, denHartog, Hinshaw, Laine, Warren, Ingalls; Row 2 — Ayres, Moore, Burt, S. Pitman, Haas, Rhodin, Hall, Luckey, Ware, Gannon, R. Pitman, Coughlan; Row 3 — Moon,

Curley, Parker, VanKirk, Weir, Carlson, Barnes, Grundvig, Brickley, Schoen, Pettee; Row 4 — Fernald, Scherer, van den Berg, Denniston, Pittman, Walker, vonSchilgen, Guild, Edelman.

There we were in a high school classroom. It seemed pretty tough to be the babies again after waiting six years to be the elementary school "King-Pins." But the happy faces of our five advisors, Mrs. Lynch, Mrs. McSpadden, Mr. Hemberger, Mr. Porter, and Mr. Edgemon, helped to brighten our outlook.

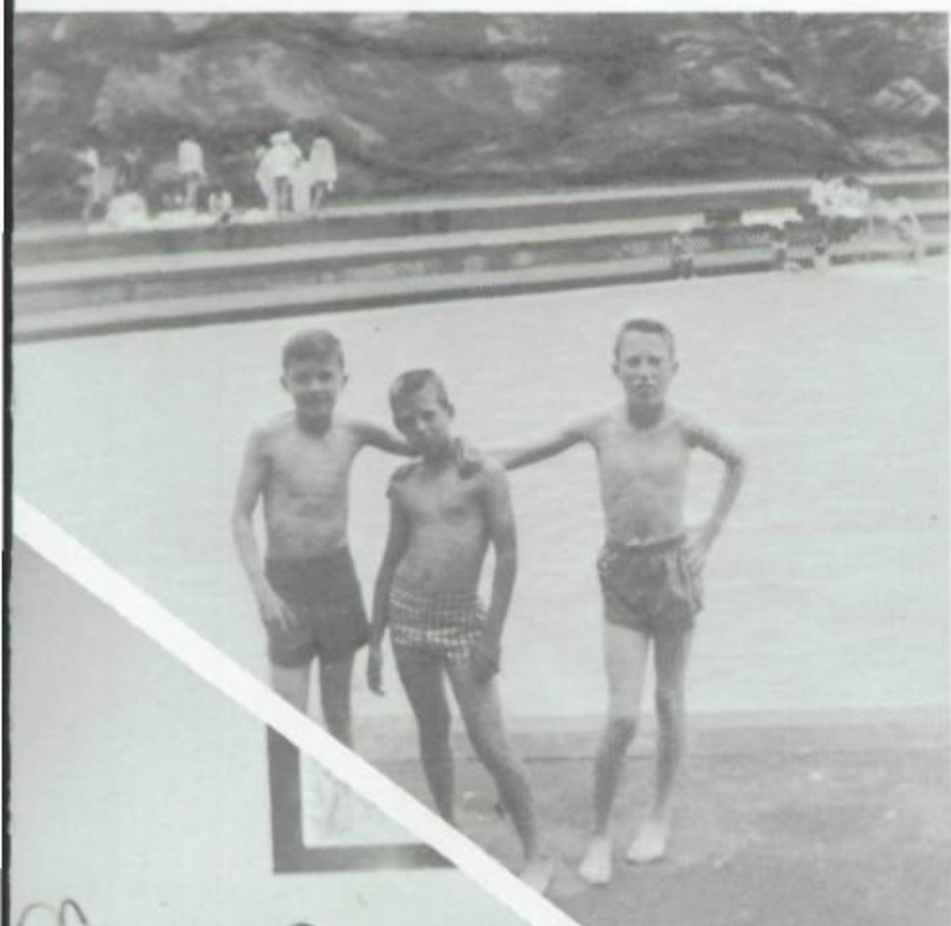
Then through the first gruesome days we had lectures on everything by everyone. But finally everything settled down and we got ready for a long hard pull. We liked the idea of different teachers and changing classes, even if we did it to broken bells sometimes.

When the first marking period came there was talk of "lynching" this or that teacher, but the real shock came when everyone realized that he had three more marking periods ahead.

There then came a fun-filled time of football games and teen centers. Just before mid-years the



CLASS OF 1969



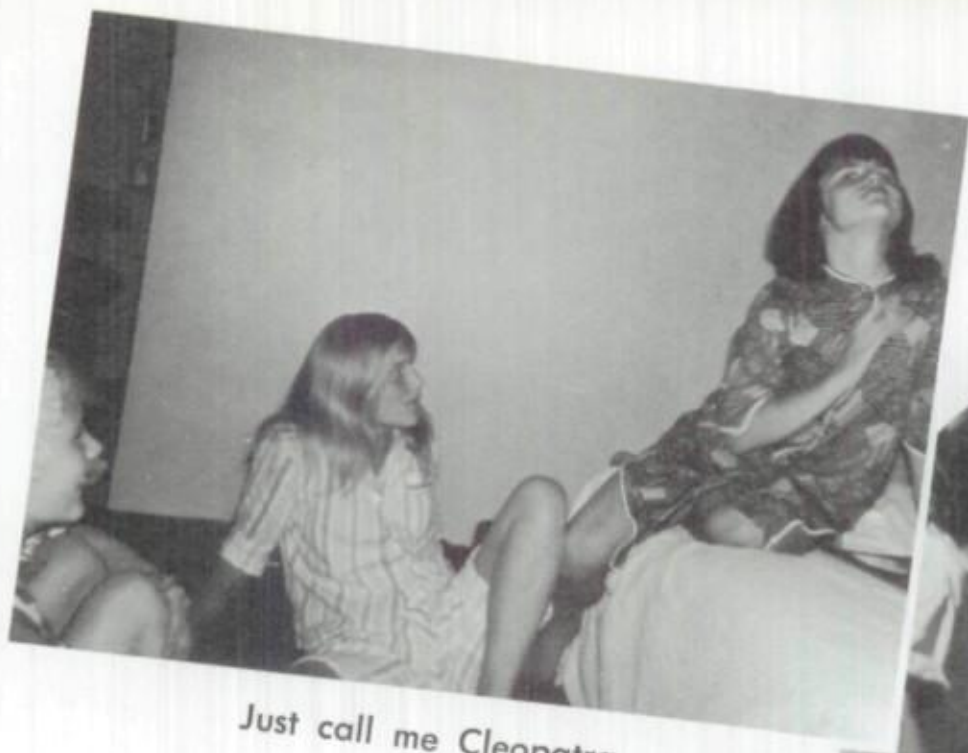
Beatles hit with a force long to be remembered. For the next month the name "Beatles" was on everyone's tongue. The girls sat around discussing who was the handsomest.

Out of nowhere came the mid-years, and with them came the jitters for many a faint-hearted student. The exams were quite a bit harder than we had anticipated but most of us survived them.

After the passing of exams both boys and girls invaded the basketball courts with a shout. From then on most of us spent our Fridays rooting for the the Big Blue from the hard wooden bleachers. Finally, amid great expectations, came "Pinnochio" by the music and dramatics class.

With spring busting out all over and the trip to Mystic a thing of the past, a great year in the hallowed halls of Bronxville drew to a close.





Just call me Cleopatra.



The water's fine; so come on down.



I am a sadistic vampire.



Our group had five fings
and 33% fewer cavities



Artificial respiration





Please buy a Girl Scout cookie



The Rocks of Radio City



John left a ring around the bathtub again.

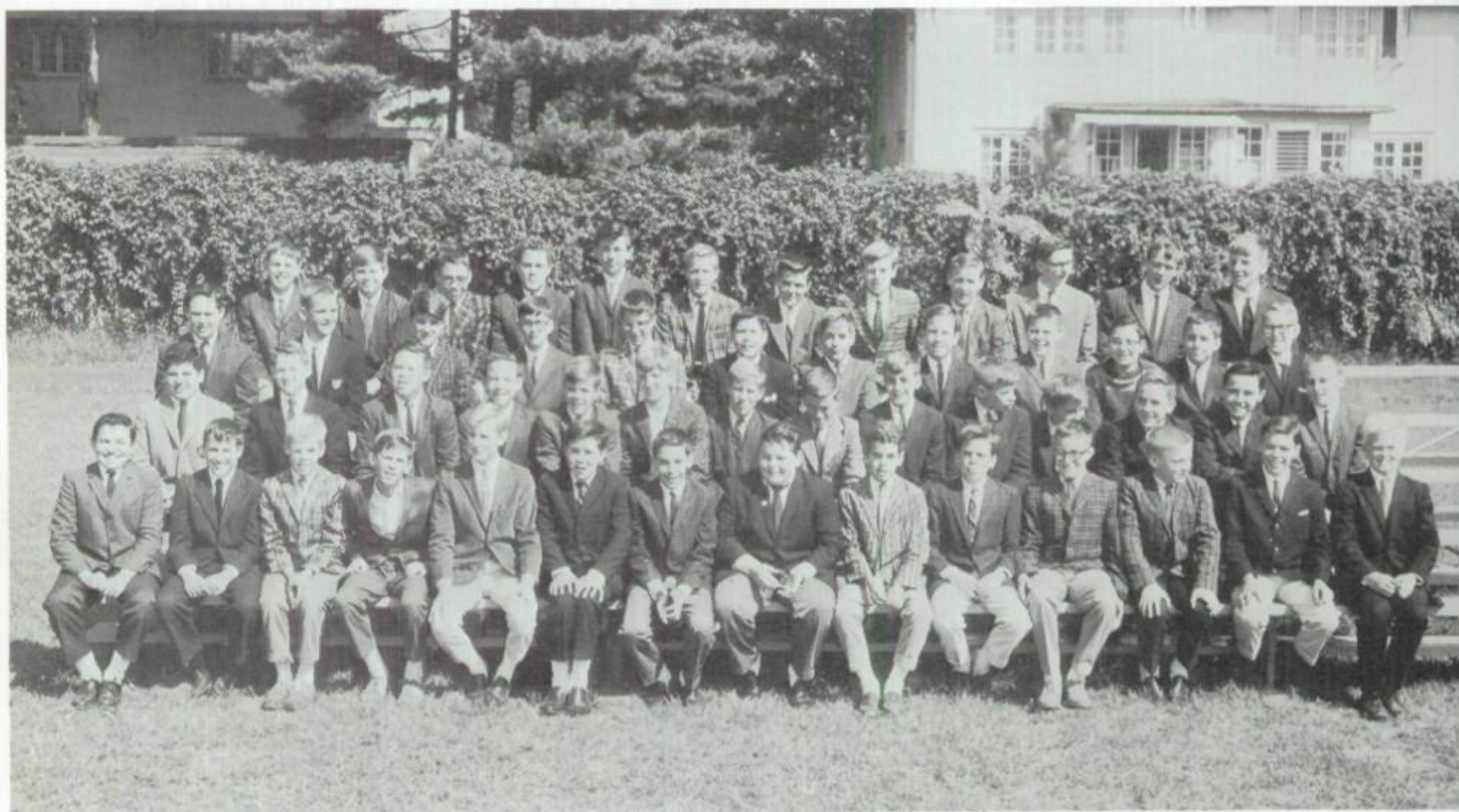




EIGHTH GRADE

Row 1 — Protzman, Dekker, Cumpston, Wilson, Gibbs, Patt, Arthur, Uihlein, Pearl, Carter, Tether, Burnett; Row 2 — Honsaker, Byrne, Weissner, Johnson, Hays, Fastiggi, Burbank, Carleton, Stanton, Tofanelli, Gregory, Hoffman; Row 3 — Keefe, Tase, Mack, Cram,

DeSanto, DeSanto, McCoy, Bodenhorn, Hyde, Rendall-Baker, Cronquist, Snyder, Ware; Row 4 — Sargent, Barnes, VanKirk, Hockenberry, Cleland, Savage, Fox, Lawson, Bascom, Pratt, Stahl.



EIGHTH GRADE

Row 1 — Jorgensen, Hessey, Tippet, Dennison, Meyers, Barborka, Scott, Pascale, Thorsen, Larrabee, Snyder, Fischer, Hall, Barrett; Row 2 — Hoefer, Isleib, Hook, Luckey, VanEss, Richmond, Fairchild, Ransom, Ketchum, Clappier, McKellip, Jensen, Seaman,

Christiansen; Row 3 — Murphy, James, Hutton, Hari Guzzardi, Detro, Haynes, Luckey, Garner, Muckley, Kruse, Terry; Row 4 — Schoen, Chace, Saville, Alling, Wirth, Carlson, Austin, Beirne, Weidmann, Rosenquest, Rogers, Coster.

In the tiny kingdom of Bronxville the ruling class was a group of about one hundred eighth graders. Leaders of the eighth grade were the queens, Cochranamus and Tuckerino, and the kings, Howardulio and Benedictus.

The eighth graders dominated the sports of the kingdom. Many of them were placed on the exalted Squads of Honor. Those who weren't on these squads were extremely talented athletes, but they happen to live in the kingdom of Bronxville, where all people are valiant athletes. The eighth graders were so smart that they could solve all the problems



CLASS OF 1968



of the kingdom, and the world, too.

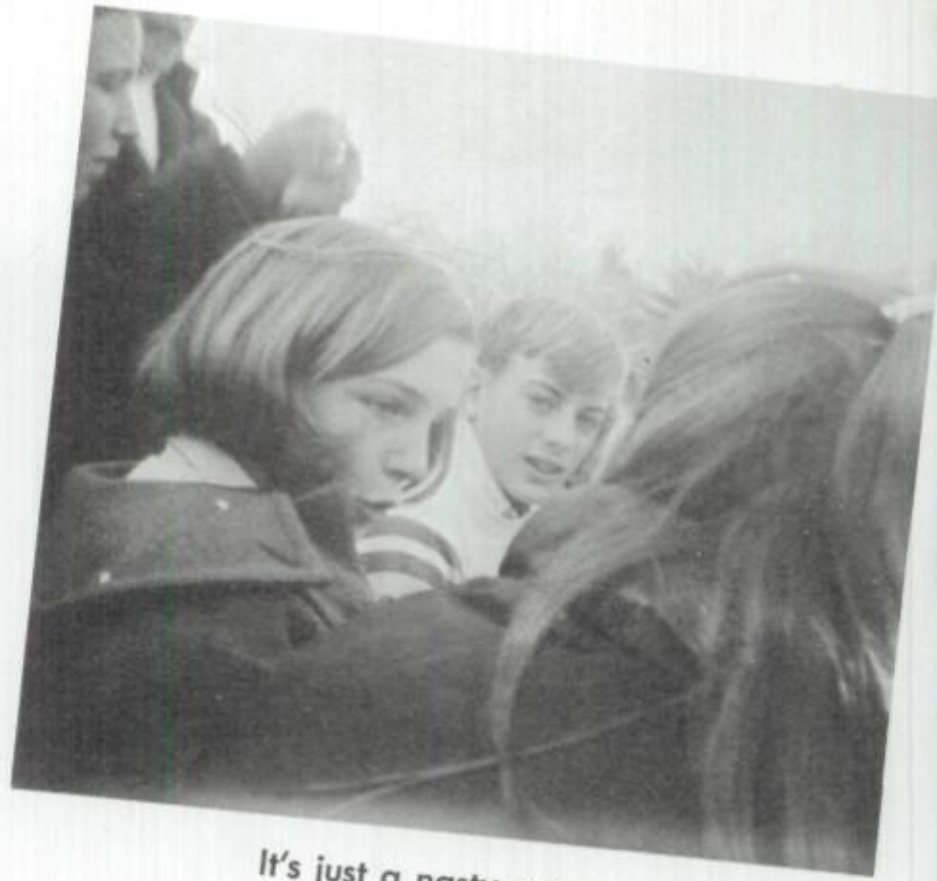
At the Grand Teen Center and at other informal balls, the eighth graders always behaved themselves chivalrously. They proved to be the organizers and leaders at all these gatherings.

Even with their superiority, the class of 1968 wasn't given as many advantages as it should have been given. Others didn't think that one class should be so much greater than all the other classes.

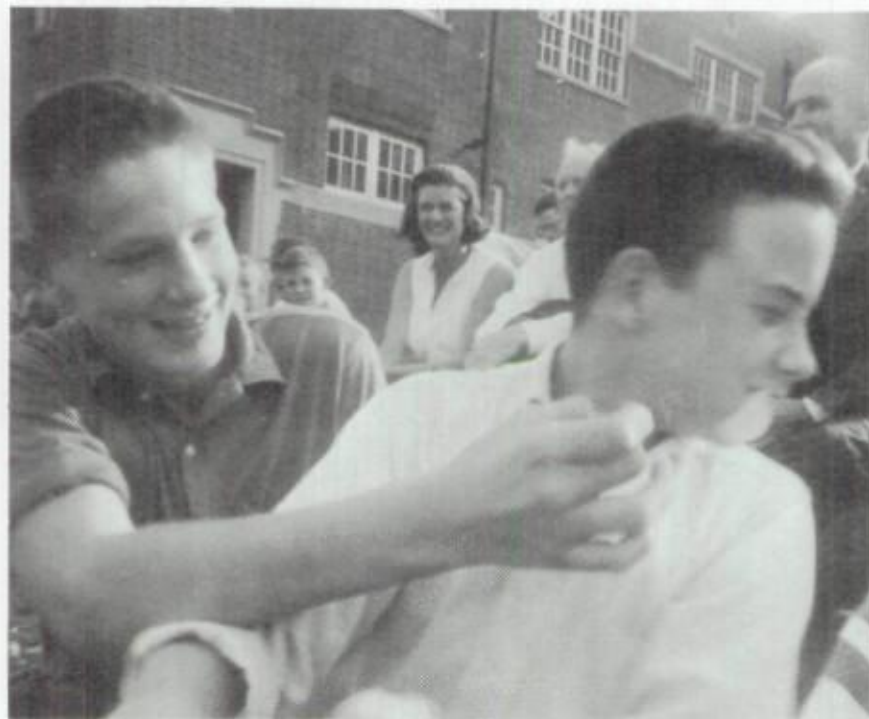
In 1968, when most of these people will graduate, the kingdom will slowly fade away. But until that day, Bronxville will be ruled wisely and honestly.



It's better than smoking a cigarette.



It's just a nasty rumor.

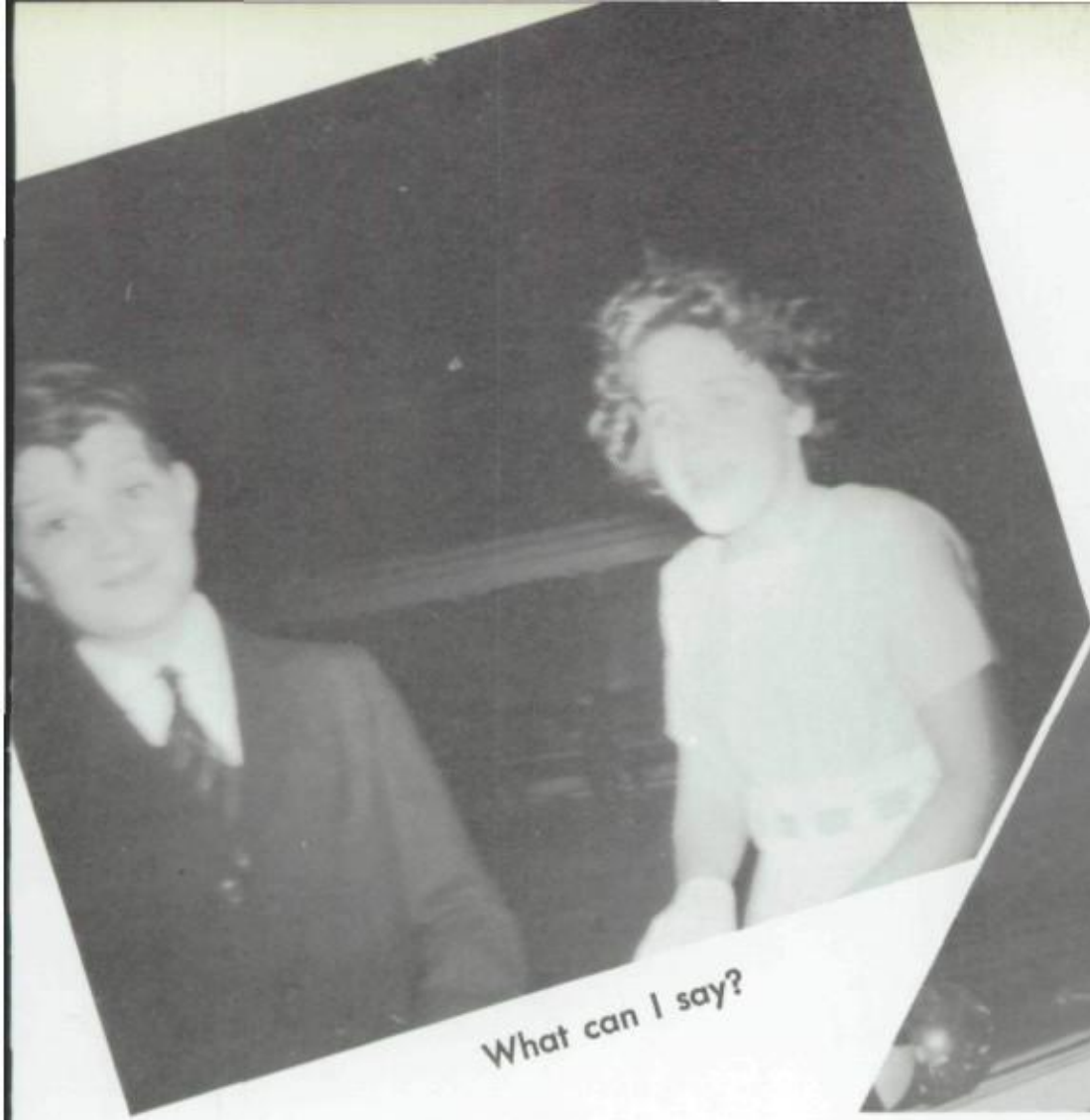


Smile, Mrs. Ransom.



Pilgrim, your search is ended.





What can I say?



OK Cope, let's try to keep it in the lane this time.



Dear Diary . . .



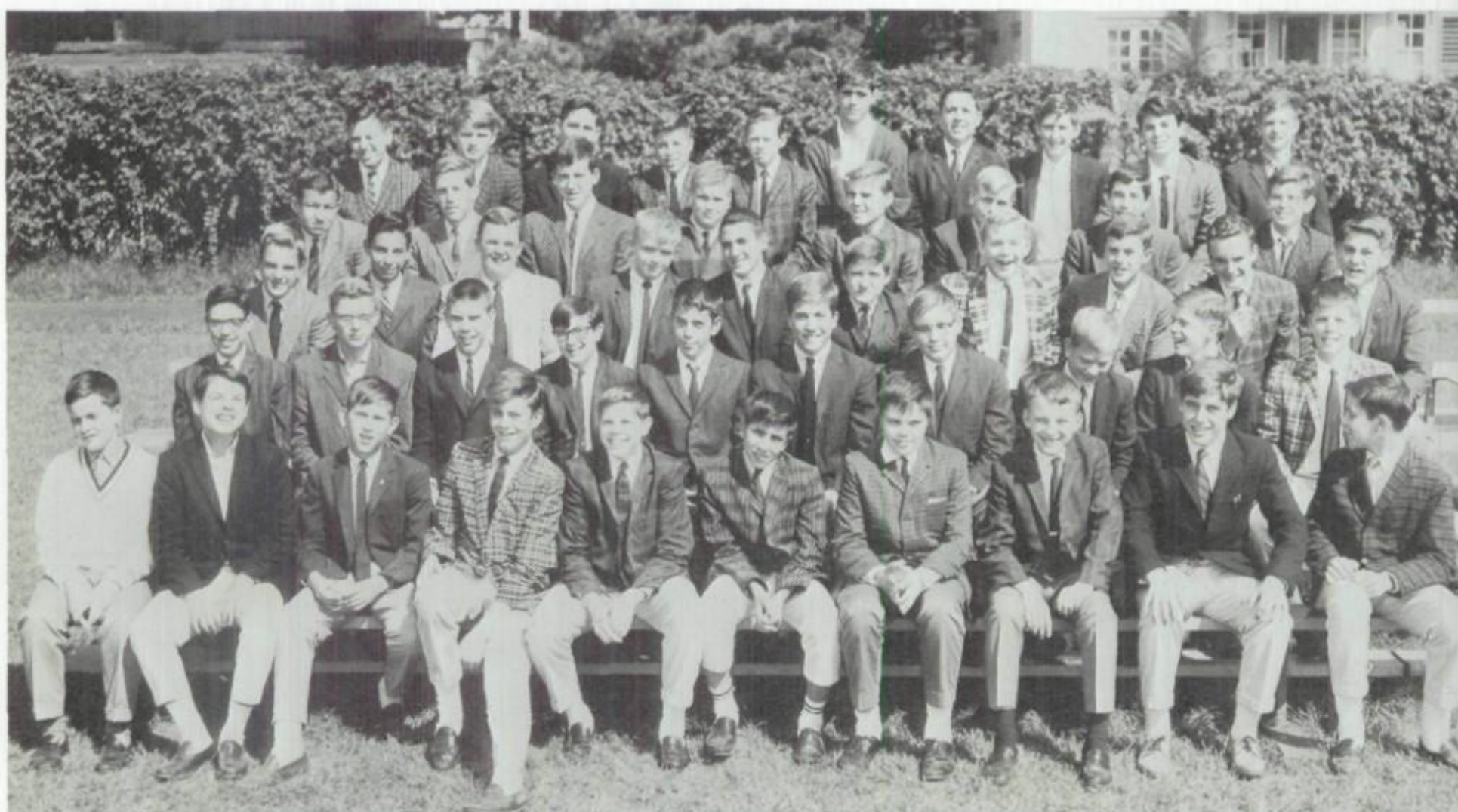
I follow in my sister's footsteps.



NINTH GRADE

Row 1 — Rockwell, Power, Bamford, Hilton, Harper, Jaysane, Rand, Celto, Gabbert, Oswald, Goodbody, Savage, Garner, Comstock; Row 2 — Ingalls, Furn, Walter, Calcagni, Ricketts, Sutton, Harriss, Madison, Scherer, Quisenberry, Rogliano, Mawicke; Row 3 — Alexander, Hempstead, Kurpis, Lando, Petersen, Lawson, Finley,

Netter, Leslie, Daley, Patt, Johnson, Dirksen, Calhoun, Gill; Row 4 — Fleming, Maynard, Chaltain, Hufnagel, Findlay, Nicholas, deZalduondo, Pyrke, Scholten, McLain, Pomphrey, McGrail, Conley, Welch.



NINTH GRADE

Row 1 — Laragh, Buckley, Barton, McKay, Quale, Valmas, Plumley, Rhodin, Mish, Stebinger; Row 2 — Cumpston, Kern, Nichols, Kidd, Ross, P. Doyle, Berry, Barrett, Dryman, Petersmeyer; Row 3 — Heiss, Rettig, McIlrevey, Saunders, Kettle, Wiswell,

Brown, Haile, Ware, Merrill; Row 4 — Kennedy, Littell, Mimms, Harriss, Callahan, Tyler, Schottland, Yates; Row 5 — Linder, Grove, Nesbit, Porterfield, Chace, R. Doyle, Wald, Byrne, Whyte, Brock.

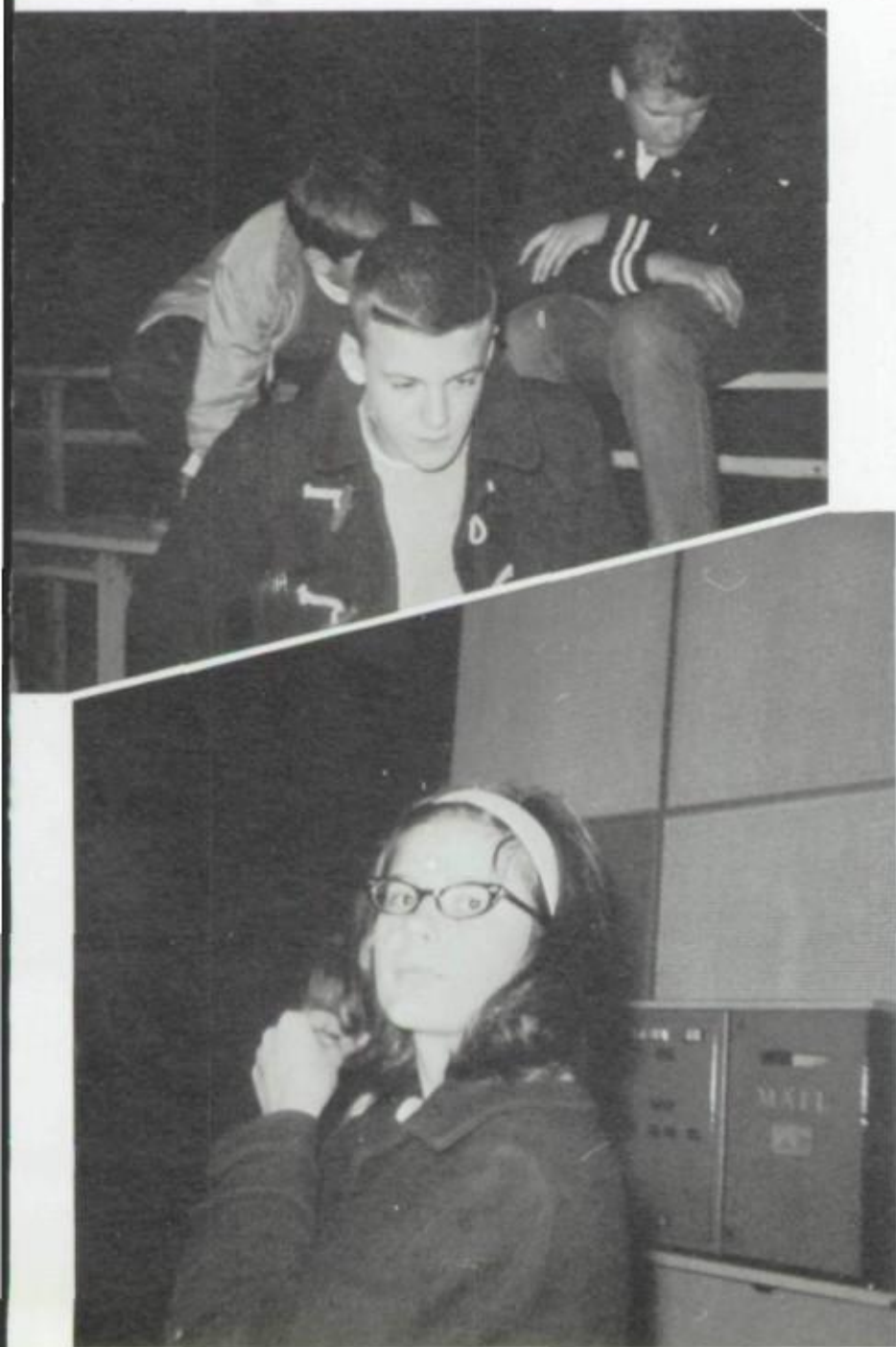
TO AN OUTSIDER

Yeah, I guess we're quite a bunch when you come right down to it. I mean we're not a bunch of mental giants and all, but then that isn't really what matters in my book. It's spirit we've got. You know, the kind of natural good feeling that makes you tingle when you know you're with people you like, and they know it too. Fireworks on Halloween, going to parties together, maybe even running from the cops a few times; it's all in us. And as long as we have it, no matter what anyone says, we'll keep our identity.

We went to Williamsburg this year, you know. It was great; not only the little things like stores and museums, but the big ones too, like just being on your own with a group of kids you really enjoy. Of course, going to Williamsburg wasn't *all* we did. There were all those in-betweens too. We had this special spot called the Gazebo, and whenever things slowed down, we could always count on the Gazebo for action.



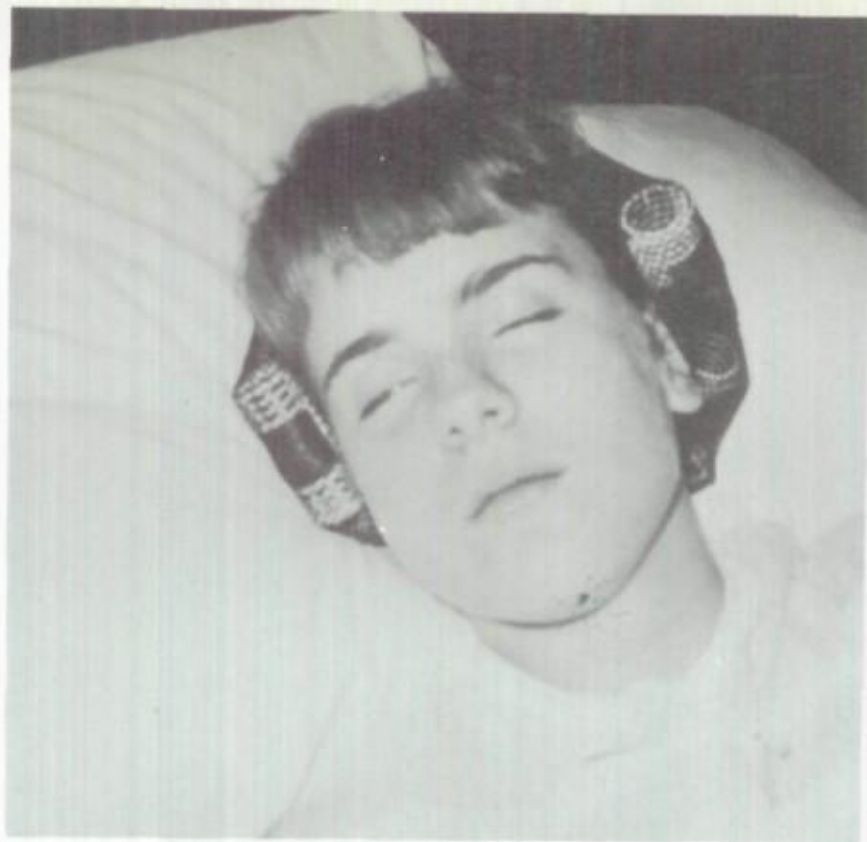
CLASS OF 1967



It's too bad you couldn't have been there for all of it. Even the usual things seemed exciting with our grade. Playing football, shooting baskets, and even running up and down a crazy hockey field gave us the fun and pleasure that I wouldn't have missed for the world. And don't get the idea that we just ran around in little packs, either. We had leaders in every sport, and more than our share of boys on the J.V. Being in the ninth grade, we were active in keeping the lid on the whole Junior High School. *I don't know what's going to happen now that we're gone.* There'll never be another grade like us. I'm sure of it. From the tops of our Beatle wigs to the very soles of our gym sneakers, we're like one big machine; we can do anything and we've got all the answers.

I'm not trying to explain exactly what we did and when. Any fool who knows the difference between *fall and spring* could do that. I'm just trying to make you feel a little bit of what we are and what we have inside us. But maybe it isn't all that easy. Maybe you have to live through all of it, the bad-marks bad, and the good-parties good, to know it well. You're lucky, though, if you understand what I mean.





You'd never know it to look at her, but . . .



We love you Poky, oh yes we do!



And then someone yelled, "Stop, thief!" and like a fool I stopped.



Proprietor of the Gazebo



Married women are sharing this secret.



I even sleep with my mouth open.



Hail, Elvis!



World's fastest tranquilizer



Opus
94



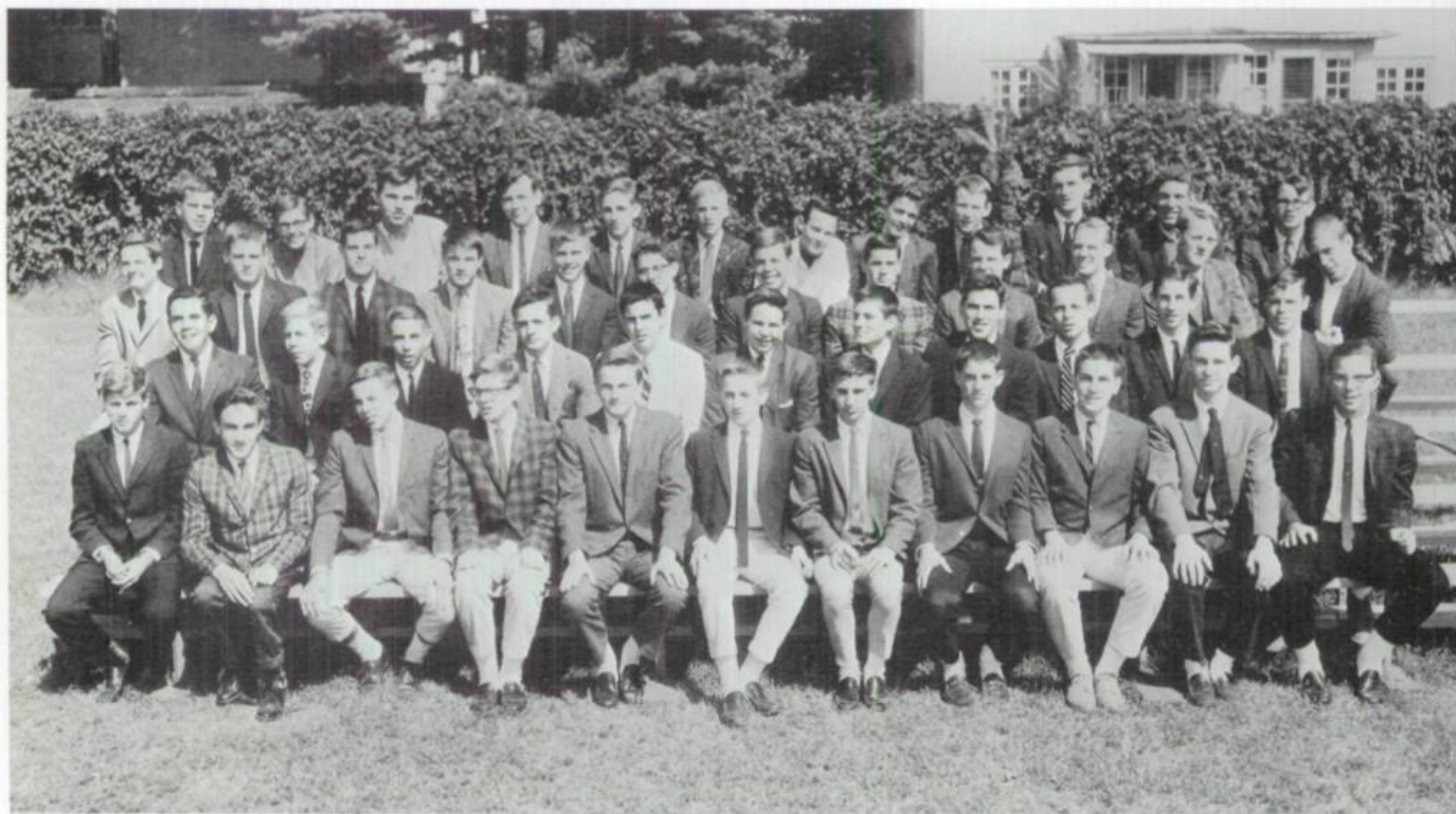
Don't fight. None of you is Cinderella.



TENTH GRADE

Row 1 — Stewart, Morgan, Richardson, Kuhns, Aitken, McCabe, vonSchilgen, Karlen, Fontaine, Billo, Thorsen; Row 2 — Danzig, deFulgentis, Hoffman, Piper, McBean, Goodwin, Pacini, Linden, McCoy, Manser, LaCava, Guidera, Wallace; Row 3 — Westfall,

Copenhaver, Jones, Whelan, Johnson, Turner, Teipel, Tofanelli, Ivey, Black, Lubrano, Pitman, S. Smith; Row 4 — Sinnot, Works, Haas, Sittig, Adolph, Saudek, Ritzinger, Moses, Smith, Hyde, Kjartansson, Grundvig, Lawyer, Moore.

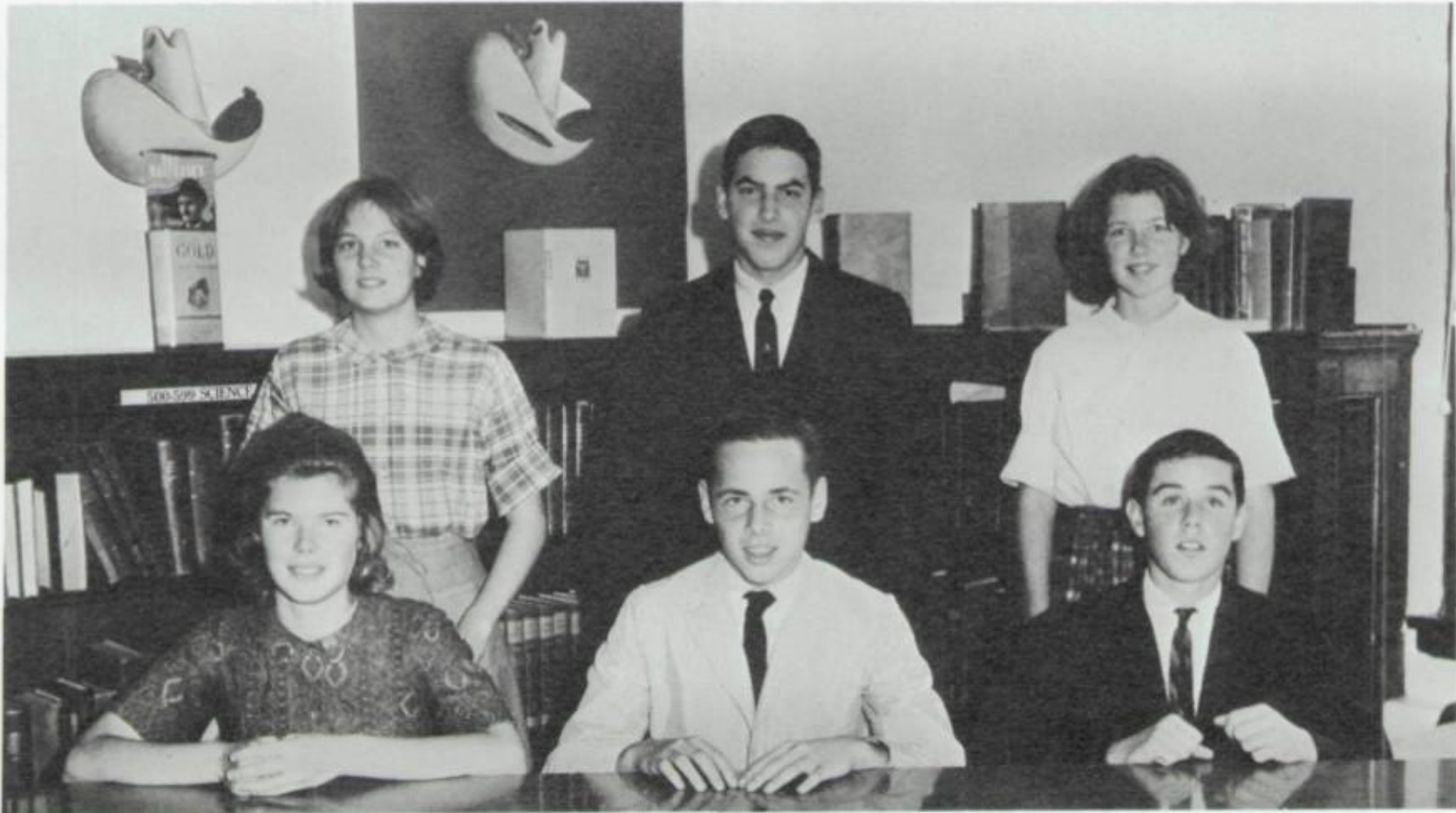


TENTH GRADE

Row 1 — Fannon, Hall, Stewart, Hart, Larrabee, K. Rabsey, Kost, Byford-Brown, Boeve, Tully, McElyea; Row 2 — Trian, Friis-Mikkelsen, DuVal, Christie, Broderick, Reach, Minor, Colmer, Sullivan, Ayers, Duckworth; Row 3 — McMahon, Kantack, Renner, Campion,

Murray, Gray, Sloan, Schramm, Pettee, Laine, Spaidal, Dodge; Row 4 — Goodbody, Dusseau, Callaghan, Cram, R. Rabsey, Leslie, Baker, Trealevan, Solomon, Guidera, Jessup, Winson.

CLASS OF 1966



EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

Seated — Moore, Sullivan, Schramm; Standing — Smith, Colmer, Works.

CLASS OF '66 MAKES GOOD IN SOPHOMORE YEAR

The class of '66 has come out on the up-end of things again, to coin a phrase. This year, a fine performance was turned in by all concerned, resulting in an atmosphere conducive to serious studying and wholesome fun. Sophomores fared well in all walks of high school life, proving themselves to be an eager and industrious group.

Led by President Jim Sullivan, Vice-President Rick Schramm, and Secretary Betsy (Soft) Moore, the class began its year with a resounding bang, felt by all concerned. That now infamous pattern, generally known as the "sophomore rut," was immediately established. Sophomores carried themselves from football and hockey to school books, then to gay parties and back to football and hockey. An outstanding member of

the class cited the overall attitude during this demanding period as "industrious and eager." According to unconfirmed sources, it is reported that a clandestine sophomore gathering took place on Halloween. A number of spine-tingling encounters were had by all, marking the slow but steady solidification of the class of '66. However, reliable sources dispute this entire story.

Marks-wise, the sophomore class dominated its upper-class rivals. It put the game on ice, so to speak, with a fantastically amazing showing on the high honors board. Undoubtedly, it is reported, this class will come to be known as the Big Blue Brain.

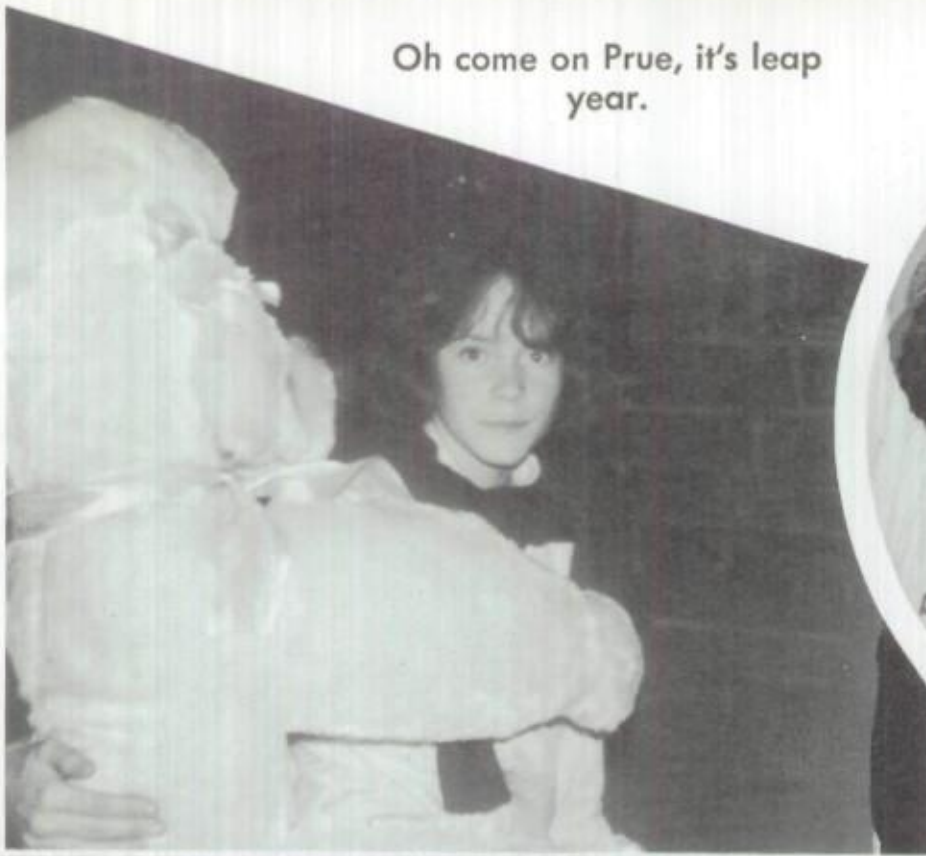
The winter term was cited as a "general bore" by an outstanding member of the class, despite the "eager and industrious" feeling ex-

pressed by all concerned. Led by sophomore boys, the J.V. basketball team and wrestling team both compiled admirable records, providing a bright spot in an otherwise dull year. Although precise information was not available at press time (mainly because the events had not yet occurred) the spring season was reported as an overwhelming success. This fact tended to balance out the disappointing winter term and offered to all concerned a happy equilibrium.

The rewarding sophomore year, with its many ups and downs, and side-ways, proved tolerable for all concerned. The general jovial attitude of the tenth grade students was best vocalized by one outstanding member of the class who said, "Well, Gadzooks, what did I do as a sophomore?"



Oh come on Prue, it's leap year.



Praise be to Allah



Smile, but please don't cackle.



Are you sure they'll stop?



... and then he ran away into the night!



Oh, Señor . . .



I'm on my way back to Sveden.



Anyone for
badminton?



Bottoms up



Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!



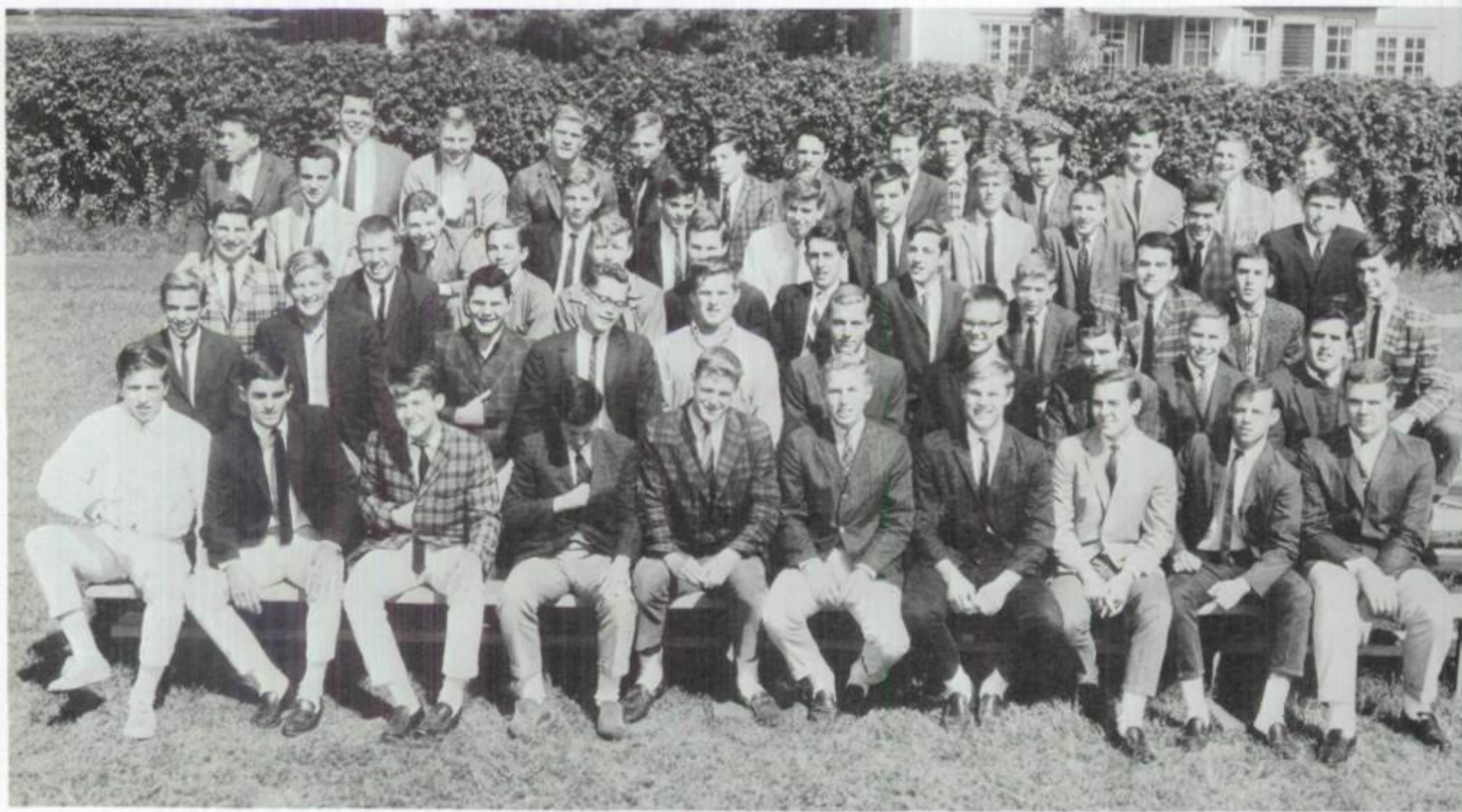
If I let my arm go . . .



ELEVENTH GRADE

Row 1 — Cherney, Jones, Rosengrant, Ware, Doyle, Mendez, Sullivan, Peters, Stewart, Moore, Carter, Tetzlaff; Row 2 — Hassert, Wise, Harlan, Coley, Holland, Leslie, Mitchell, Paul, Meyers, Tofanelli, Laskey, Brubaker; Row 3 — Schaeffer, Nelson, Sloan,

Montgomery, Smith, Fontaine, Black, Brock, Quartly, Cumpston, Pearl, Chace, Phillips; Row 4 — Beirne, Plumley, Kettle, Reynolds, Friedrich, Murray, Gavert, Porterfield, Russell, Crawford, Thayer, Barer.



ELEVENTH GRADE

Row 1 — L. Coleman, Winant, Daley, Robertson, Wallace, Gregory, Stahl, Harper, Rogers, McCabe; Row 2 — Crooks, Barton, Hanna, Morse, Austin, Bosley, Hunt, Westfall, Garner, Gandolfo; Row 3 — Mimms, Stewart, Lund, Lutz, Simon, Shelli, Sanford, Pomphrey,

Bourke, Dugan, Nelson; Row 4 — Hutton, Snow, Linden, Khachigan, Gardner, Bowers, Dennison, Fellman, Welch, Byrne; Row 5 — Haile, R. Boynton, Lead, Chaltain, G. Coleman, Honsaker, Snell, vonSchilgen, Mount, Sargent, Gray, Meyer, Neuhardt.

CLASS OF 1965

A JUNIOR CLASS ALPHABET

A for Anastasia, the Junior Class Play,
Directed by good-natured Dorothy Day.

B is for Beebe, the new Spanish prof.,
Even though he's a teacher, the girls think he's tough.

C is for citizenship, which slowly did lag,
'Til the state said we all had to salute the flag

D is for dances, we have them all year.
The refreshments are good but alas there's no beer.

E for education, which we're all here to get,
We're headed for college but we're not there yet.

F is for football, our team did all right,
With thanks in part to the junior class might.

G is for grades, which most hate and fear,
And are slapped in our faces four times a year.

H is homework, which all of us know,
And there's four times as much as one year ago.

I is for intelligent, which we all must be
In order to pass the darned S.A.T.

J is for juniors, who say, "We're the best."
To which all the Seniors say, "Surely you jest."

K for Kaleidoscope, our school magazine,
Where some of the juniors' works can be seen.

L is for literature; we read it with joy,
From Chaucer and Shakespeare right down to Playboy.

M is for math, taught us by Miss Guinee;
Entertaining, enlightening, and fun as can be.

N is for Nicky, Petraglia we mean,
He's new on the B.H.S. chemistry scene.

O is for operetta, where the class takes a part.
It was "Good News" this year, and a hit from the start.

P is for principles — our morals are high,
We never cheat, we never steal, and never tell a lie . . .

Q is for quizzes which we fail, so its best
That none of them counts quite as much as a test.

R is for Rob, our leader this year,
Handsome, intelligent, kind, and sincere.

S is for sixty, and sixty plus five more,
Is almost as great as the Class of '64.

T is for teamwork, it's great in the gym,
But use it on tests and your future is grim.

U is for University, which we must attend,
When, and if ever, our high school does end.

V is for "Victory," the junior class cry,
The spirit that leads our class cannot die!

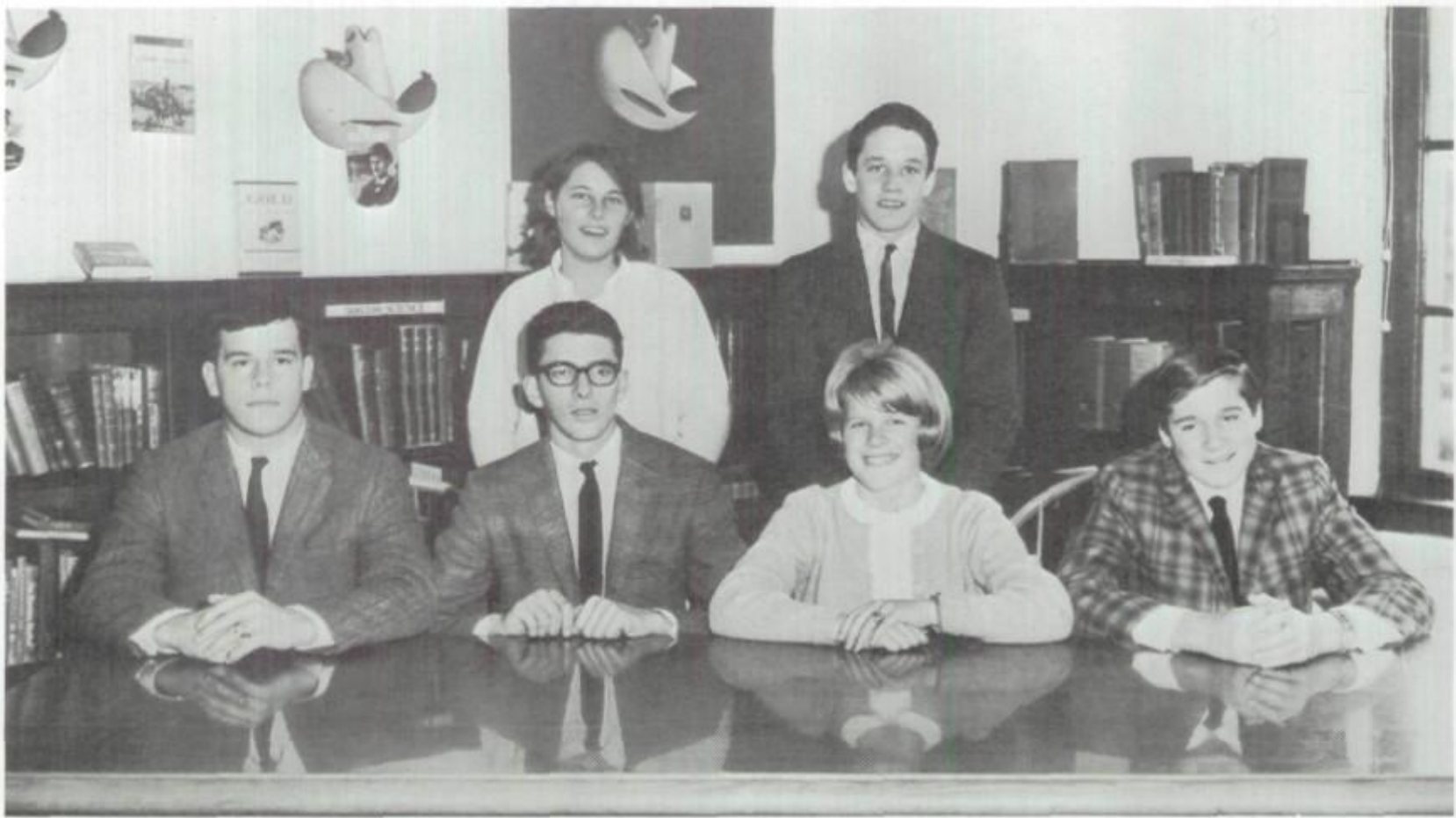
W is for win, which our class always does —
In football and soccer and shaking the fuzz.

X is for X-am, a pain in the tail,
You work and you study and finally you fail.

Y is for yearbook, which we have to write,
With sayings most clever and witty and bright.

Z is for zero, and thats how it ends . . .
You're left with some marks and a handful of friends.





EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

Seated — J. Boynton, Nelson, Mitchell, Honsaker; Standing — Peters, Snell.



Schaeffer, the class is over.



Somebody stole my camel.



Laughing and scratching again girls?



Outrageously
feminine



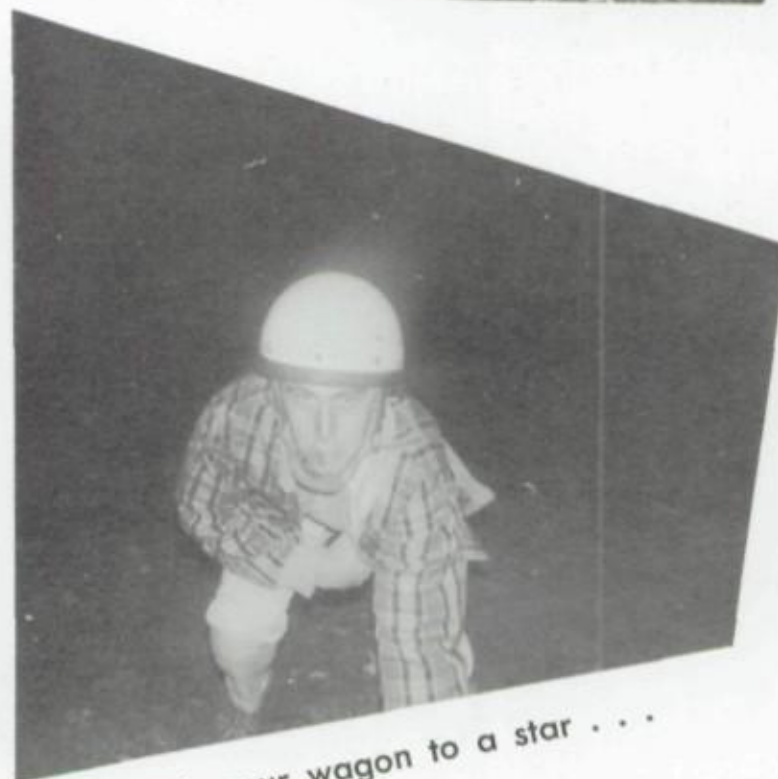
Mother, please!!!



I'm a reject.



It's a wickedly funny new novel with dazzling bursts of
parody.



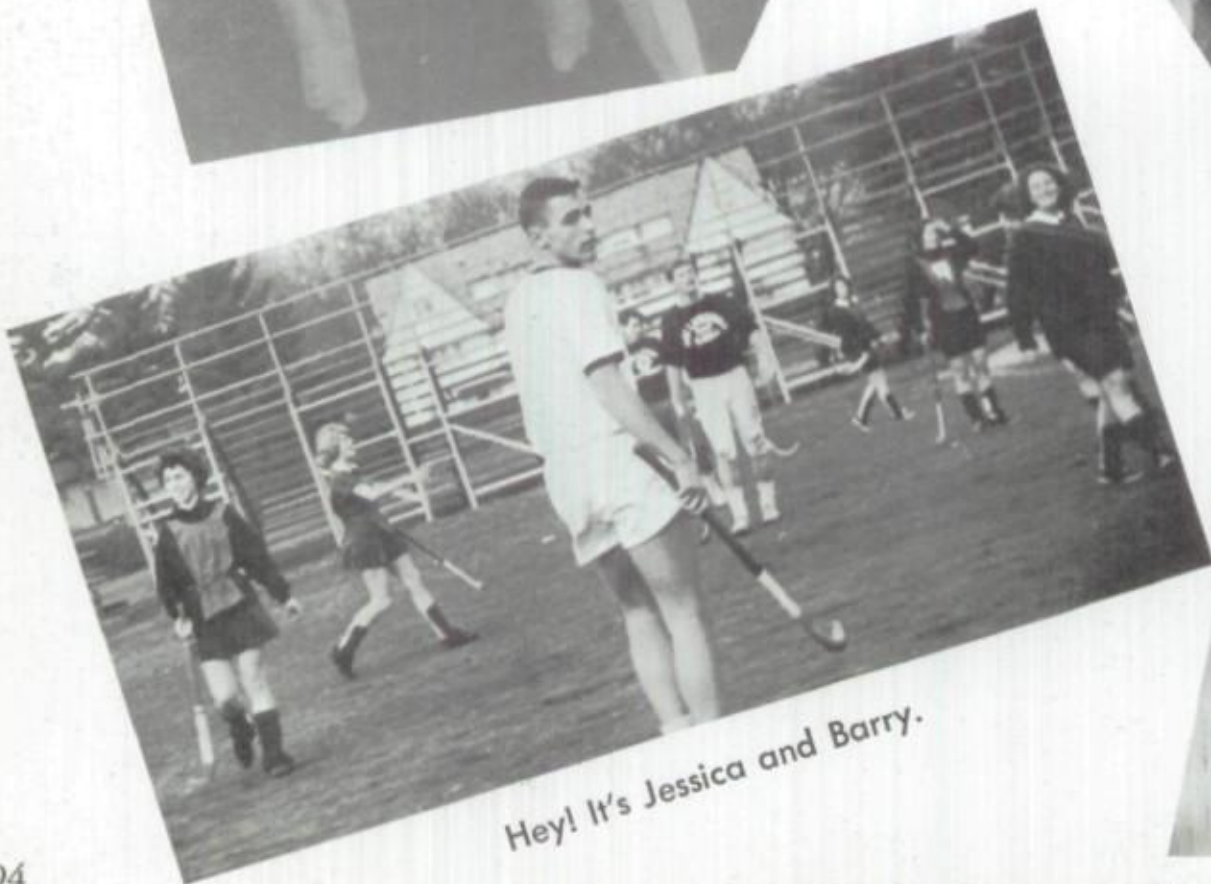
Hitch your wagon to a star . . .



Shades of Italy



. . . and then there was a stampede of pir elephants.



Hey! It's Jessica and Barry.



Now John. There's a time and place for everything

SENIORS



EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

Seated—Tyler, Covell, Littell, Henckel, Pass; Standing—S. Stone, Rodabaugh, Guidera.



A.F.S. STUDENTS

Eric Karlen, Monika Luger, Silvio Vaccani



You'll never catch me.



Hail to the chief.



M-I-C . . .



I saw her standing there.



The hard working yearbook staff member.



The American way of life, eh Silvio?



Nice guys finish last.

BABY TALK







The epitome of concentration.



Eh?



Hey, would you like to join acting group?

SEPTEMBER

On September 9, 1963, the Class of 1964 returned from the many corners of the world to begin their final year at B.H.S. Much excitement was generated by the election of John Littell, Tucker Tyler, John Pass, and M. A. Covell as our class officers. Our Aussie mate, Eric the Red, had been elected the first write-in winner of the Student Council presidency. Teren Richardson and Barbara Bodenhorn set sail for regions unknown (or unpronounceable) but we got Waltzing Monika Luger and Schussing Silvio Vaccani in return. This was the first time that we have sponsored two A.F.S.'ers in one year. The school turned out in strength at the annual Pep Rally, hoping to get a repeat of last year's speech by Coach Green. The enthusiasm carried over through the opening football game and into the Welcome Dance.



But, my car isn't enough!



In Austria we can hold our liquor.



Hi-ho, Silver.



At least it's Her car.



Shylock looks like Tom Dooley — hung!



Just imagine . . .

OCTOBER

Activities increased in number as the year got into full swing. The Senior Sing was held at Madelaine Gill's house, M.C.'d by Larry Ransom. The highlights of the evening were the debut of an up and coming vocal group, and the group singing which made even the old owl cringe. Our final Scholar of Merit was Charles Buschman, and Mary Donohue was chosen to write the annual D.A.R. citizenship essay. It was a good month for vocalists as Phil Killian, Peg Landau, Pam Bates, and Pat Jaysane were selected for the All-State Chorus, while the rest of the school was giving atonal support to the successful soccer and football squads.



Some day I'll be an opera singer,
fol



Those eyes!



rror, Mirror on the wall.



That picture can't go in.



The week after the night before.



My name is Dave too!



I want my picture everywhere.



The Countess



She's at the Y.M.C.A.



Stop staring!

NOVEMBER

This was a month of dramatic ups and one major down. Everybody got a big boot out of the soccer cake cutting which closed a highly successful season. And the Football Dance the following week was a memorable one, particularly Sue Stieglitz's speech. An exciting boy-girl hockey game was held on the grassy plots, and the outcome was as expected.

There was great anticipation, joy, and grief as the first quarter finally ended. We learned something about studying from Monika, who got the highest grades in the class (obviously not yet Americanized). Feeling at a low point, educationally, we shipped President Littell off to the Governor's Conference in Albany; it didn't do him any good.

Father Scott tried to keep us from thinking of the coming vacation at our last Thanksgiving Assembly, following which we all hobbled off to the Gobble Wobble at the church.

November was the month which will have the most lasting effect on all our memories. We will never forget that it was during our Senior year the President of the United States was assassinated, and the twenty-second of this month will remain forever as the one, sobering black mark in an otherwise happy year.

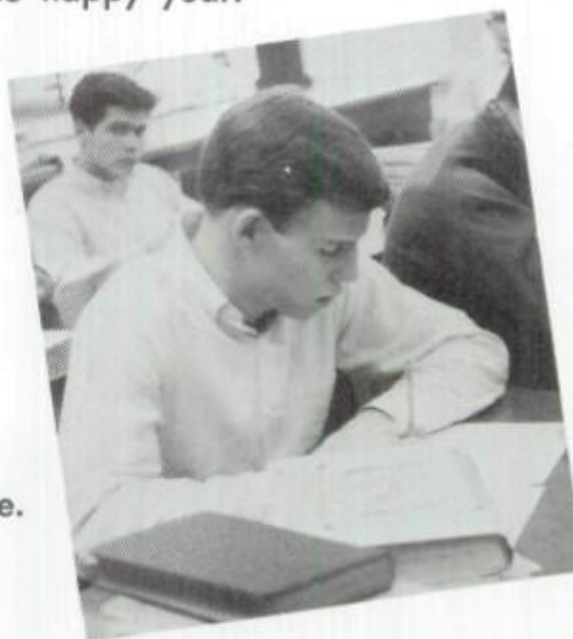


But I AM on a di



Brooding silence.

I've only had ten groups.



Wild One?



"How far can science go?"



I'm the world's fastest typist



Do I have to sit in the back seat?



Where's Tinkerbill, Peta?



Mr. Linden, it has an um-laut over the o-



But we're not related



Madelaine, a Spider!

DECEMBER

It was the season to be jolly for a number of us as the early decisions started to roll in from colleges across the land. Our more literary minded editors, Nancy Hunt and Charles Buschman, represented the school at the "A Way With Words" conference and Charlie learned so much that he decided to put out two issues of *Kaleidoscope*.

There was chaos for a day when Mayor Gorden Harriss took over the helm of the community, but all was restored to normal following a vigorous attempt to incinerate the power-happy Harriss.

On December 17, les enfants gathered in the cafeteria for the annual baby party. Santa Poo greeted us with gifts and a joyous night was spent chugging cokes, pushing peanuts, and playing musical chairs. The honors of the evening went to Sue Brock as the most beautiful, Bucky Schottland as the cutest (in the absence of the Leach's), and Harold Leddy as the ugliest.

The vacation finally started, and on Christmas eve many of us stood in the snow to see Betsy Butler, who had been chosen to play Mary.



ouds . . . me . . . ski-lift . . .
e.



Little rum-runner.



I get embarrassed easily



All boys are dirty old men.



"When Irish eyes are smiling."



Does anybody have his Red Cross money?



Are you out of your mind



... and I saw the cutest boy.



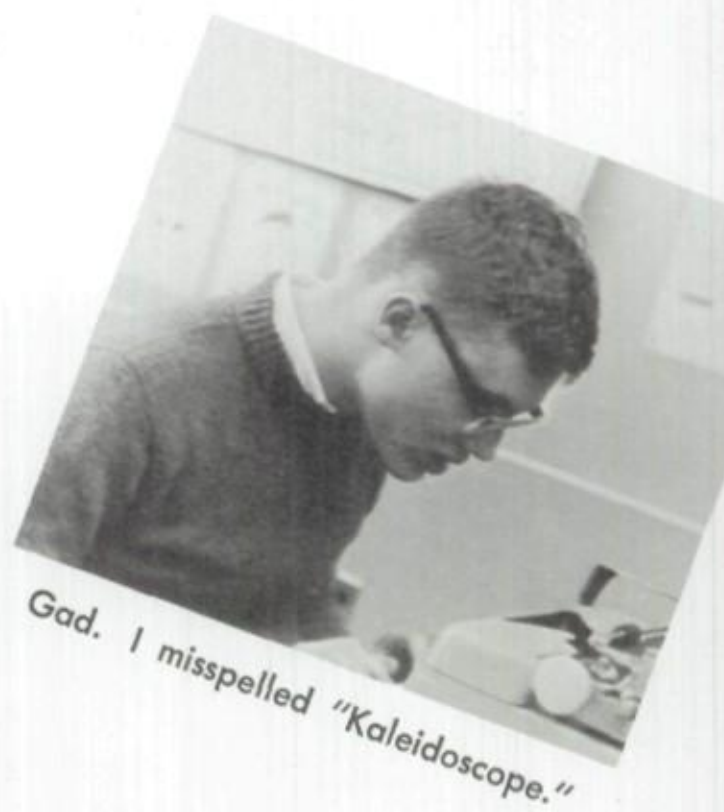
I refuse to have one of those ridiculous captions under my picture.



The Brillo Soap Man



He's only 2,600 miles away.



Gad. I misspelled "Kaleidoscope."

JANUARY

New Year's Eve festivities snowballed on into January 1, and many of us that, for some, the festivities are still being indulged in. To the great surprise of all, we celebrated a snow day on January 13, but true to form, we were the only school in the county open the following day. There was a two week period of regression as a lot of us observed classes in the elementary school, but, at the zoo, it was often difficult to tell who was observing whom.

The final marks of importance were registered as we all dragged through the mid-year exams. All college applications were completed, and the seasonal slump started to take hold.



He's dressed!!!



The American Scholar



He just came over and sat down next to me.

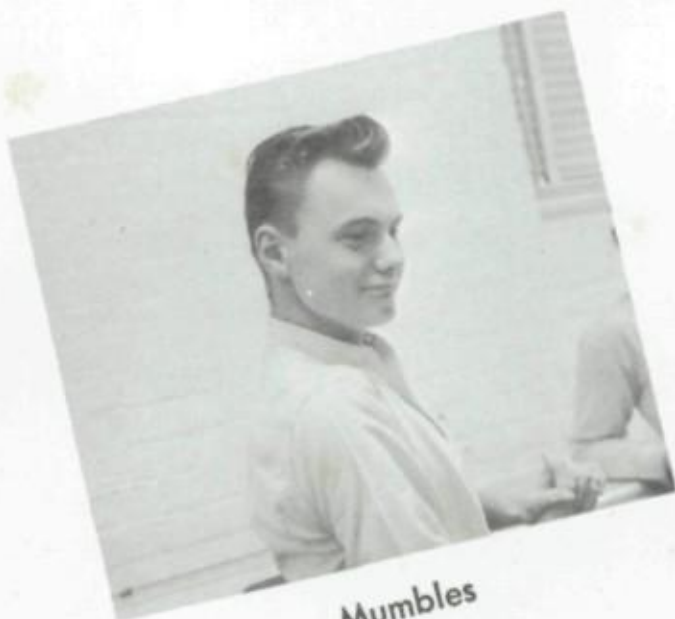
FEBRUARY

Our annual foreign student dance, a Winter Carnival this year, really was one, as Monika, Rike, and Silvio led us all in wild dancing. We could not recall when there had ever been two snow days before, but this year it happened, and we were once more able to crawl back into bed on a surprise holiday. Gordon and President John led our class in the annual public speaking contest, and it is certain that when we finally colonize the moon, we will immediately establish an electoral college. The Beatles came to visit us this month and three screaming weeks were spent watching the Ed Sullivan show. With a long weekend over Lincoln's Birthday, a hearty group set off for Stowe, led by Misses Colasuonno and Wharton, Mr. Eaton, and Mr. "I-like-my-socks-outside-my-pants" Beebe. Linda Lucky was the only casualty of the trip, but Bucky Schottland looked like a catastrophe in his chic chapeaux.

The month ended with the best attended dance of the year. Andy Meyers and Harold Leddy were a charming couple at the annual Sadie Hawkins Dance.



I make headlines.



Mumbles



Batman



the greatest and the smartest.



Give my regards to Madame Nhu.



Why does everybody laugh at me?



I study at Princeton.



Could you take it in the ear?



The forearm flex



Tom V, Dick V, and Harry V. Who's next?



Cool it!



MARCH

Thicker than ever in our Senior slump, we marched on into a busy month. First came A.F.S. Night, and Monika's showing us at Bucky's party how Austrians are able to handle their beer. The D.A.R. gave an award for citizenship to Mary Donahue and one for homemaking to Tica Edgecombe. One of the highlights of the year was the faculty-student basketball game in which the Faculty bravadoes caught Shy on an off day and walked off with the victory. We collided with the first issue of our wonderful literary magazine and started saying the Pledge

of Allegiance in class every day. After months of rehearsal, "Good News" finally hit the stage, with a cast dominated by Seniors. Easter vacation, our last break of the year, finally arrived, and the Seniors headed in many directions to soak up sun and other things soak-upable. On Easter Sunday, the school made its first appearance on the TV show "It's Academic," with the Bronxville bravadoes Charlie Buschman, Pete Wallace, and Larry Ransom. Spring fever set in.



Are you sure that it is the right twin?



I could have danced all night.



I dreamed I was singing in my chasonette.



A point well taken.



I'm lit.



I have a direct line to West Point!



I'm so embarrassed.



Smile, you're on Candid Camera.



And there I was in the bathtub; when . . .



Elwood P. Down . . . oops! Brown.



Let me analyze you.



Oh! Those fourth period study halls!



Nice literature, Jules



Desnudo



'Fraid not



Education sure is an experience!



I refuse to do that assignment



But it's all muscle



Neurotic? Psychotic? What the heck!



Jolly Green Giant

APRIL

Anxiety was the key word for April. On and around the fifteenth, all the colleges replied to waiting candidates. For most of us, fortunately, the news was good. We can't forget how the operetta kept the Seniors from holding a strong enough team to win the volleyball tournament, but we all had a good time watching the faculty get trounced in the annual game. Mr. Wuerthner set off with a small group of future politicians to examine the

workings of our national government in Washington, D.C. The second annual Senior Tea, sponsored by the class mothers, was a great success at Eric's house, and represented a lively, change-of-pace social event. The third goal period ended, but not many of us seemed to care too much. Most were out trying to soak up some spring sun in one form or another.



So who needs clothes?



... and in a flash of red ...

the ski patrolman was so



I refute Darwin's theory



take it through the camera



Hey baby aren't you taking a chance?



C'mon baby, let's go.



Oh, Drew!



Nothing bothers me.



I'm really a tree in disg



I've even got water in my nose.



A woman's place is under the bed.



The stork flew over from Austria this year.



But I don't need an underarm deodorant.



Squeek!



Here comes Doris. Thud! Thud!

MAY

May was the month of the Varsity Club picnic and of the opening of the roads to Jones and other beaches in the area. Final term papers were assigned and handed in, but they seemed much shorter than those of the first semester, even though they were much harder to

write. We all had a great time at the Junior-Senior Banquet, and there was much excitement at the Junior-Senior picnic with the debut and annual signings of the Yearbook.

JUNE

June went by at a veritable snail's pace as Graduation neared. The Senior slump had thickened like concrete, and afternoons were spent on field trips to exotic Jones Beach. The Baccalaureate ceremony and tea brought on an eager anticipation of the next week's events, marred only by final exams — the last we would take at Bronxville High. We will never forget the sorrowful joy of that June 20, when the Class of 1964 left the halls in which we had been raised.



Sin ropa, Señor



Here I am girls



I have a secret crush on a certain boat



Intelligent youth



Upsy daisy



The émigré



*Hee, hee, heel Ha, ha, hal
Ho, ho, hol*



But I really need those crutches.



I've got to go; my parents are having a party.



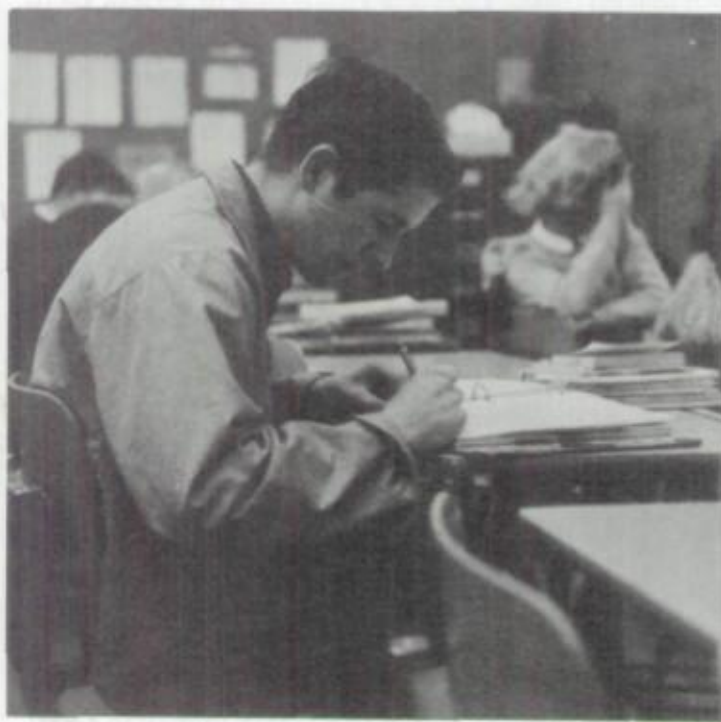




We're desperate!



We are cool.



Where's your guitar?



He said something naughty.



Who wants a marshmallow?



The center of attraction.

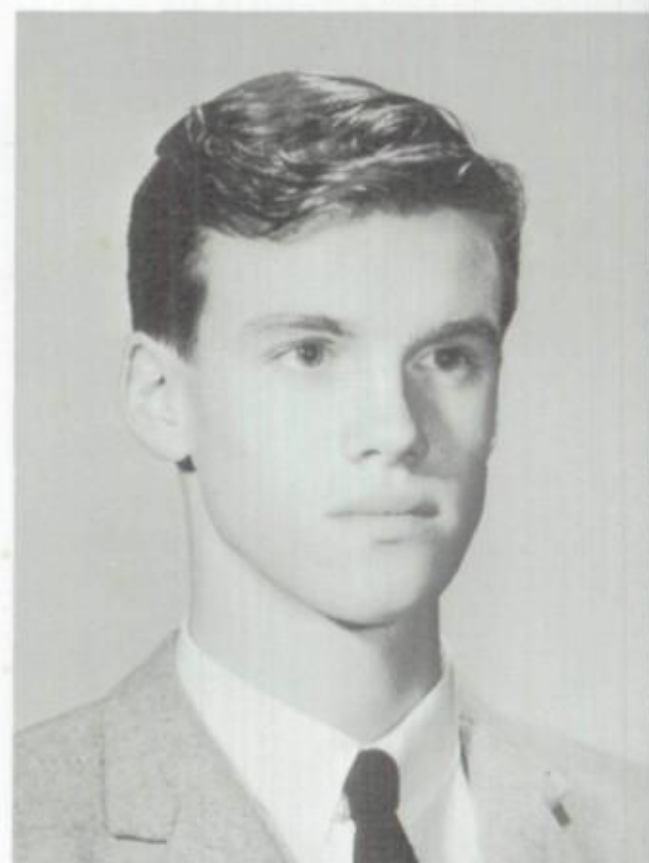
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FRIEDERIKE AMTAGE



IAIN S. BAIRD



JAMES BARNES



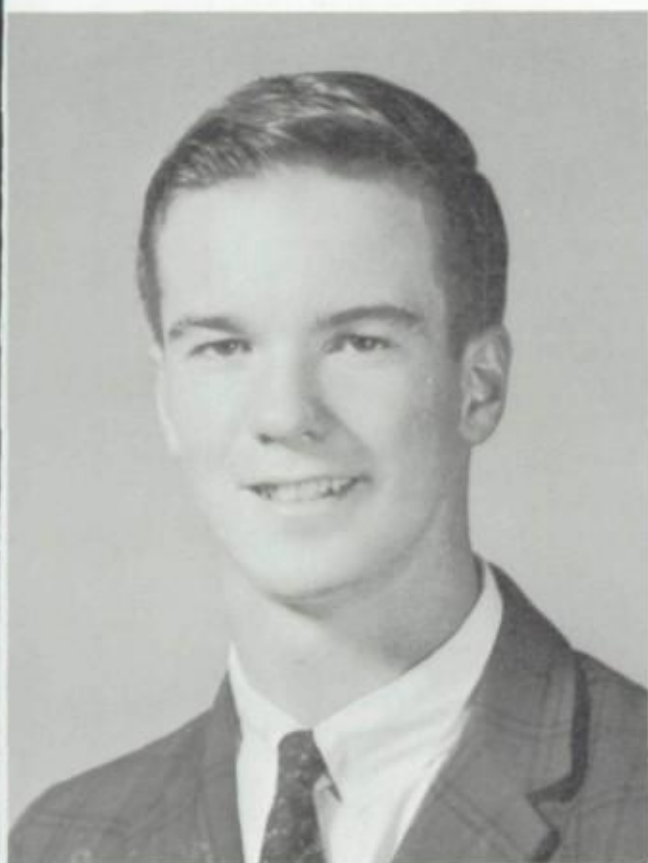
CECILIA A. AUFIERO



PARMELEE BATES



BARBARA BODENHORN



LEONARD W. BLACK



BARRY LYNN BOSSHOLD



JOHN W. BREEN



MARILYN SUE BROCK



HUNTING BROWN



CHARLES BUSCHMAN



ELIZABETH BUTLER



CHRISTOPHER R. CANNY



WILLIAM BYFORD-BROWN



RALPH CARIDEO



MARGOT LYON CERLIAN



KAREN CRONQUIST



MARY ALICE COVELL



MARY DONOHUE



HENRY W. DOYLE, III



VIRGINIA EDGECOMBE



SUSAN DRENNAN



WALLACE EDGECOMBE



ANNE FAIRCHILD



ANN M. FISCHER



JEFF FANNON



DENNIS WILLIAM FRANKENBERRY



JACQUELINE K. FURR



JEANNETTE GOLDSMITH



MADELAINE GILL



FRANCES PATRICIA GUIDERA



HOWARD DAVID HADLEY, III

Kiss me
 Dave I wish you
 Dave would stop chasing not
 me up to because you're not
 good to my popularity
 your luck with Jessica,
 friend,

Howard Hadley
 The III

Howard,
 we were
 made for
 each
 other.



MARY ANN HARROLD



BARBARA HENCKEL



LOWELL GORDON HARRISS



CHRISTINE HEWITT



MISSY M. HUGHES



SUSAN MICHELE HOURIGAN



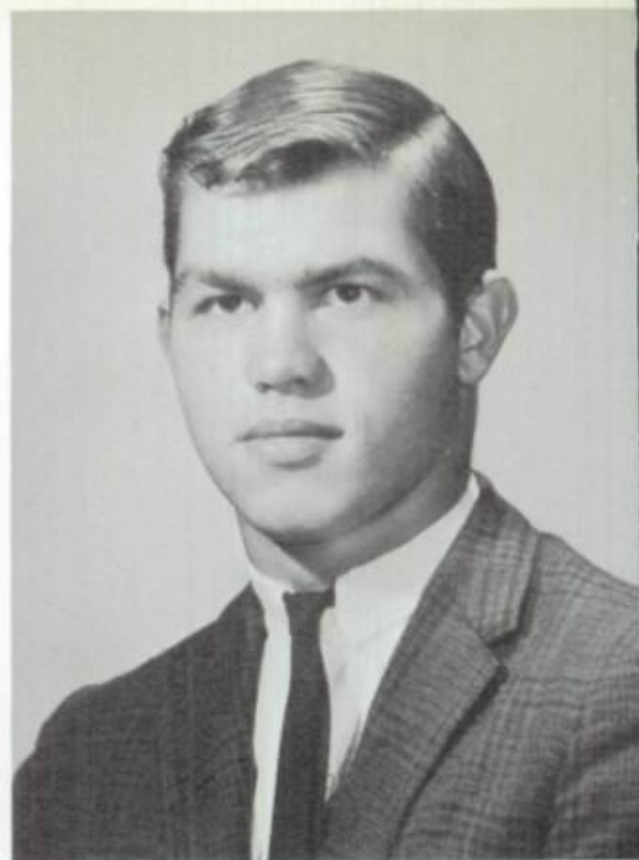
NANCY HUNT



ANNE PATRICIA JAYSANE



ROBERT JENKS



KERRY JONES



KARL D. KAESSLER



ERIC BOOTH KARLEN



KAREN KILGROW



HELEN F. KENNEDY



PHIL KILLIAN



MARY MARTHA KOETHER



WILLIAM LAWRENCE



ELENA KOUTSIS



PEGGY LANDAU



PETA-PAM LAYTON



RANDY LEACH



DAVID LEACH



HAROLD L. LEDDY



RICHARD LEDE



LINDA ANN LUCKEY



JOHN SMITH LITTELL



MONIKA LUGER



MALCOLM J. MALLERY



LISA MERRILL



JOHN PAUL MASSARO



ANDY MEYERS



SUE MUCKLEY



MARK MUSSER



PAMELA MURRAY



RICHARD B. MYERS



LEE NETTER



JOHN J. PASS



MARY-JEAN OSWALD



NANCY POWELL



LAWRENCE RANSOM



TEREN RICHARDSON



SANDY QUARTLY



JEAN ROCKWELL



WILLIAM C. RODABAUGH



THOMAS SANFORD



RICHARDSON ROLLINS



ANN MacMILLAN SAUNDERS



SUE SCHAEFFER



JOAN J. SEELBACH



CHARLES SCHOTTLAND



ELIZABETH NAIRNE SITTIG



FRANK SPEHR



SANDRA STONE



SUSAN B. STIEGLITZ



SUSAN STONE



PATRICIA TASE



ALICE LINDLEY ULM



TUCKER TYLER



SILVIO VACCANI



JULIEN ANATOLE VERTONGEN



PETER P. WALLACE



REBECCA LOUISE WAGNER



CATHERINE MARY WARE



BARBARA WARREN



ANDREW WATSON



DALE ANN WESTING



ROBERT WARRINGTON



ALICE ELIZABETH WILLIFORD



FRANK WINANT



MARY WILSON



JOSEPH D. WINSON



TINA: Who put the boy in Boise?



PAM: All right, Mr. Mascaro, we'll do it your way.



LARRY: Miss Boice doesn't even send my deficiencies home any more

YEARBOOK



BETSY: l-i-t-u-h-r-a-i-r-i-e
e-d-a-h-t-u-r



CHRIS: We're only \$30 over our photography budget



IAIN: Oh, Pam . . .



MRS. LANDIS: I can smoke, but you can't, ha, ha.



GORDON: I have so much money that it's coming out of my ears.



MADELAINE: On ne sait jamais.

STAFF



PAT: Me? Moody?



ANNE: Conrad takes a rest.



PAM: Oh, Iain . . .

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

A great many people play important parts in the production of the Yearbook, and I would like to extend special thanks to some of them here. To Mrs. Landis we owe not only thanks for guidance, but also our lives. She missed many suppers, proof reading and contributing ideas to us, serving as what I can only describe as our guiding light through a great deal of darkness.

I wish to thank the people who constructed this book with pencils, typewriters, labels, cameras, lots of copy and layout paper, and money: layout editors, Pat and Anne; literary editors, Tina and Betsy; art editors, Madelaine and Pam; photographers, Chris and Iain; and business manager, Gordon. Special credit should go to assistant editor Pam Murray, who spent endless hectic hours scheduling pictures.

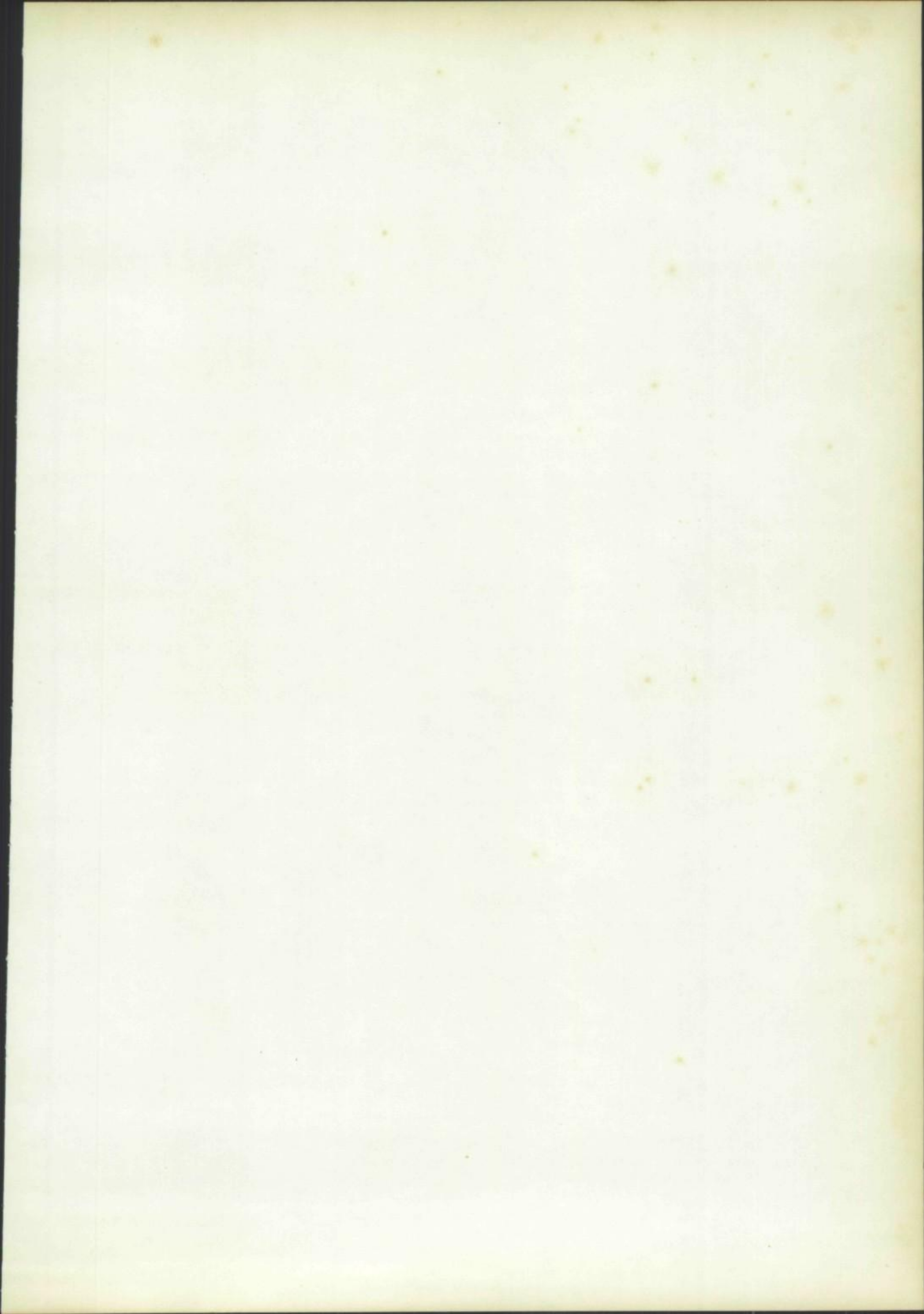
I would also like to extend our sincere thanks to Tommy Edelman, Mark Ransom, Rosemary Gill, Hank Cumpston, Toby Champion, and Richard Snow for their class stories. Credit should be given to Mary Ann Harrold, Ann Fischer, Rose Barer, Deirdre Bierne, Bill Black, Tom Sanford, Peter Colmer, and Pete Wallace for sports and dramatics contributions. I also want to thank the many people who gave valuable candid pictures.

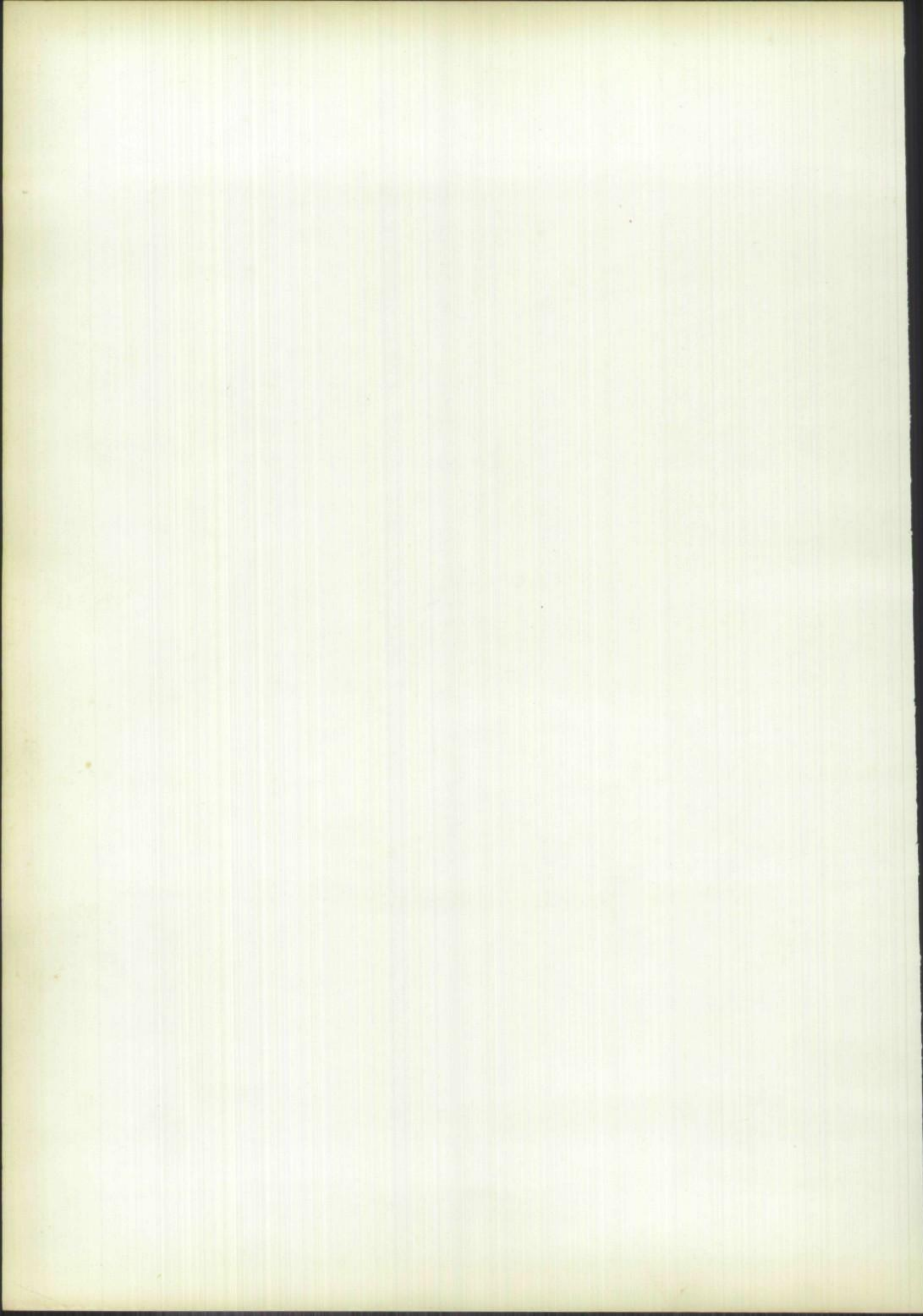
It is our sincere hope that this, BRONCO 1964, will serve as a permanent record of this school year.



Larry Ransom,
Editor







Dave Sorry for the
ration at the
Gaz on New Year's
Eve. See you for a few
strikes this summer.
Booy

